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LIFE AND BATTLES OF JACK RANDALL,

DENOMINATED

THE PRIME IRISH LAD,

OTHERWISE

THE NONPAREIL.

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The wet state of the weather in the early part of the morning prevented great numbers of the Fancy from quitting the metropolis, and although it was extremely fine contiguous to Coombe-wood, there were not over six hundred persons present, among whom were Col. Berkeley, Capt. Barclay, Mr. Jackson, Gulley, Cribb, Carter, Oliver, Scroggins, Crockey, Ballard, Gibbons, &c. The combatants were nearly alike in weight, both under 11 stone. Randall was backed by Col. Barton, and Holt by some gentlemen of Bermondsey.

It was upon the whole one of the most orderly conducted matches ever witnessed, except a slight *fracas* which occurred between Caleb Baldwin and the keepers of the gate. The latter, not immediately recognizing the veteran of the ring, refused his vehicle admittance without the usual tip; but Caleb, finding the argufying topic would not do—instead of paying them in the new coinage, dealt out another sort of currency, and although destitute of the W.W.P., it had such an instantaneous effect upon the Johnny Raws, that the gate flew open, and Caleb rode through in triumph.

At a little after 1, Holt appeared in the ring, and threw up his hat, and Randall immediately followed. Paddington Jones and Whale seconded the latter, and Painter and Clark for Holt.

The usual ceremony of shaking hands being performed, every eye was on the stretch, looking out for the first advantage.—7 to 4 generally on Randall, but 2 to 1 in many instances.

First round. The combatants had scarcely placed themselves in attitudes to set-to, when Randall's left hand, with much severity, hit Holt on the mouth. He repeated it as quick as lightning, and was endeavoring to plant a third, but Holt stopped him. Randall again put in a desperate facer; a few blows were exchanged, when young Paddy went in with his usual hook to fib, but Holt caught hold of his arm, and a sharp struggle ensued for the throw. Randall showed the most strength, and Holt was undermost. 3 to 1 on Randall.

Second. On coming to the scratch, at this very early stage of the fight Holt's mug showed the painter had been very busy. Randall's left hand again successfully nobbled his adversary, and he was as active as a drummer beating the *'generale!'* Considerable science was now displayed on both sides; Holt stopped some blows in good style, and also planted a sharp blow on Randall's cheek. Several hits were exchanged, but materially to the advantage of Randall, who, in finishing this round of 3 minutes, caught hold of Holt's ribs in rather a singular manner, and threw him. 3 and 4 to 1 loudly offered on Randall.

Third. Randall, with the utmost *sang-froid*, again beat the *tat-too* upon Holt's nob. It was altogether a long round, but the science exhibited by Holt was that of stopping instead of giving, and the spectators were astonished at the little execution he appeared capable of performing. Randall put in six facers, damaging the peepers of his opponent, and claretting his face all over, and sent him down from a tremendous hit on the side of his head. 5 to 1.

Fourth. Holt came up to the scratch undismayed, but he had no sooner set-to, when the left hand of Randall dealt out tremendous punishment. It was never out of his opponent's face. Holt, it was now evident, had been deceived respecting the quality of his adversary, yet he contended in the most manly style, and planted a desperate hit under the left ear of Randall, that the latter bled prodigiously. The science af Randall was pre-eminent; he put in six facers almost successively, and when Holt at length stopped this boring suit, he used his right hand with nearly equal success, till Holt went down.

Fifth. Randall was compelled to fight extremely different from the mode he had adopted with West County Dick. Holt was not to be fibbed; and Randall also convinced the admirers of scientific pugilism, that he is a most effective out-fighter. The Irishman's hits were tremendous, and the appearance of Holt's face was completely vermilioned, and his body also, from the above source, was so strongly colored that he might have been termed a red man. In this round, notwithstanding the damaged eye-sight of Holt, he put in so sharp a blow on the bridge of Randall's nose, that pinked the index of Paddy in an instant. The quickest eye could scarcely keep pace with the execution performed by Randall's left hand in this round, and he repeatedly hit Holt from him till he went down. All betters and no offers accepted.

Sixth. Randall appeared to suffer much inconvenience from the violent bleeding of his ear; his mouth was so over-charged that he could scarcely get rid of it. Had not Holt possessed good science, he must have been smashed all to pieces at the very outset of the battle, He stopped a great number of blows, but it may be truly said that he only stood up as a mark to be hit at. It was curious to observe, that whenever the left hand of Paddy was denied, he used his right with great facility and put in some terrible ribbers. Randall closed this round by a terrible blow in the middle piace, that sent his adversary down in a twinkling. 10 to 1 was offered on Randall.

Seventh. It was useless for Holt to contend, but his game and courageous nature prompted him, if possible, to rise superior to defeat. But it was all up—Randall did as he pleased; in fact, it was Waterloo bridge to a deal plank, and Holt was again down. Any odds.

Eighth and last. Holt was anxious for the conquest; the blunt, it seems he did not value, but the darling fame of victory was most dear to him—nothing else could have induced him again to meet his opponent. Randall worked sharply with both his hands, and with his right he planted a tremendous hit on Holt's nob, that instantly floored him. He was beat out of time; but he was anxious to renew the combat, and observed, "I am ready to fight;" but in endeavoring to rise from his second's knee, he fell down, from his exhausted state. Holt's friends were perfectly satisfied that he could not win, and he was instantly carried out of the ring by Parish and Painter, put into a chaise, and proper attention paid to him. The battle lasted 25 minutes

In the above contest Randall firmly established his character as a first-rate scientific pugilist. He possesses the mastery of the art in an eminent degree—divests his actions of sameness with the most perfect ease—and promptly changes his mode of fighting as the necessity of the attack requires. In his former battles with Borrock the Jew and West County Dick, wherein his fibbing traits proved so successful—with Holt a different system was essential, and as an out-fighter he completely astonished the ring, at the terrible effective capabilities he exhibited. With his left hand he planted forty clean hits on Holt's face, and several also with his right. He throws little time away in sparring, and like a good artist, his workmanship soon speaks for itself. In the boxing circles, as a finisher there is a great anology between Randall and the late Dutch Sam; as a two-handed hitter he portrays the decisive mode of Tom Belcher; and to sum up his milling requisites in epitome, he is a most consummate elegant boxer.

It was urged by the partisans of Holt that he displayed no fight at all in contending against Randall. This complaint, upon a slight examination, will not only soon be removed, but such an unmerited assertion proved to be unjust. Randall was the offensive fighter throughout the battle, and his punishment was so very rapid and severe, that he never gave Holt an opportunity of showing himself, but merely on the defensive. The latter, notwithstanding his knowledge of the science, did, but in a very few instances, stop, with any effect, his adversary's left hand; and the true statement of the case is, that "the fight" was decisively hit out of him as early as the 3d round. By comparison, it was a novice fencing against an Angelo. In fact, if Holt had not been a truly game man, he could never have stood before Randall for 25 minutes, after the heavy milling he received at the onset. In consequence of this opinion entertained by the few amateurs present, ten pounds were immediately collected for his bravery.

Four months had scarcely elapsed before Randall again appeared in the prize-ring, in competition with Belasco, the Jew, and produced one of the most interesting battles on record. Since the boxing days of the scientific Tom Belcher and the renowned Dutch Sam, the amateurs and patrons of pugilism had not been more animatedly interested respecting the termination of any combat than the one which took place on Tuesday, Sept. 30, 1817, at Shepperton-range, in a 24 feet ring, for 50 guineas a side, between the above heroes. The milling reputation of both the combatants was of the first order throughout the circles of the Fancy. Randall (better known at the "Prime Irish Boy") was viewed as the best finisher of the little weights—armed at all points, either to stop or give with usual certeinty;—and added to the superlative advantage of hitting with all the severity of a kick from a dray-horse, among his friends he was considered as a tremendous Nonpareil. In epitome, he was the primest of floorers. He had disposed of three different opponents, Borrock Levy, West-County Dick, and Holt, with such astonishing celerity, that the only quality Randall had not yet demonstrated satisfactorily to the sporting world was, in proving himself a taker, united with his other acknowledged boxing requisites. The Jews, in Belasco, hoped to find another Dutch Sam, he was the rising star of their pugilistic hemisphere, looked upon as a most mischevious boxer, he set to with all the varieties of a harlequin, an awkward man to get at, a truly desperate in-fighter, one that would not be denied, and also rally with his opponent to the end of the chapter. Indeed, from comparison, it was nearly diamond cut diamond! Duke's Place was all alive respecting the capabilities of Belasco, and, notwithstanding the love of "monish" by the various tribes, it is said, in some instances, the odds were sported on the young promising Israelite.

While the inhabitants of the back settlements of the Holy Land were equally full of spirits upon the occasion, from a turf-cutter to a knight of the hod, and sported all their loose blunt from a sovereign down to a glass of whiskey, in honor of their darling Jack Randall. The Corinthians of St. James were so highly interested upon the event, and the Flash Side, (as they are termed) although they sported 5 and 6 to 4 on the hero of the sod, did not view it with anything like the safety of receiving a bank dividend, The men appeared in good condition—Belasco weighing a few pounds more than his opponent, and looked uncommonly fresh. The time having arrived, 5 minutes before 1, the combatants commenced the attack. Randall was seconded by Paddington Jones and R. Whale, and Belasco was waited upon by Little Puss and Aby Swartcher.

First round. Randall, who in all his former battles, generally hit first, displayed unusual caution. The same care was equally observed by the Jew. They viewed the attempts of each other with great circumspection. Napoleon, in the height of his glory, never looked upon the advantages of a move with greater interest—nor did the competent Wellington ever attempt to frustrate any grand design, with more zeal, judgment, and anxiety, than the above combatants. It was a complete system of tactics. The spectators were lost in amazement, and their optics were completely tired in watching the feints, viewing the steps, contrasting the manœuvres, stratagems, and snares resorted to by Randall and Belasco to get the best of each other, until nine minutes had elapsed before the first round was terminated, during which only four blows had been struck; in closing, Belasco went down.

Second. The same system of generalship occurred, and this round occupied eight minutes and a half. Belasco put in a sharp hit on Randall's mouth, which brought the claret in a twinkling. Here the coolness of the Irishman was seen to great advantage, and his steadiness of frame was the same as if no blow had been struck. A rally occurred, in which some sharp hits were exchanged, and Randall received rather an unwelcome touch on his eye. They separated, and rallied again, when, in a close, the Jew went down.

Third. From this mode of fighting another Birmingham battle was anticipated of four hours! In this round the knowledge of the art was portrayed on both sides. Randall was rather unfortunate in his distances, for although his left hand bodied his apponent repeatedly, it did not touch the mark. It was not the *coup de grace* hit. Belasco down. 24 minutes had elapsed.

Fourth. The conduct of the Jew was much to be admired. He fought like a hero, and followed hin adversary with all the confidence of true game. He was however floored, with the celerity of a shot, from a desperate left-handed hit of Randall. The latter put his hand to his eye as if it was troublesome.

Fifth. It was now clearly seen that Randall was the great Captain, and he out-generalled his opponent with all the accomplishment of the art of war. If Ran was bored at any time to a corner of the ring, he fought his way out with such ease and safety, that description falls short in conveying its excellence. It was curious to observe, that the Jew, at one period, had got Randall in a position to fibb him, when the latter, from his genius and courage, not only extricated himself from this perilous situation, but he returned the compliment upon Belasco with an adroitness unparalleled, and fibbed the Jew till he went down. 2 to 1 on Randall.

Sixth. A most excellent round in point of science, but Belasco was again floored.

Seventh and last. Belasco not only appeared a better, but a superior boxer in every respect, than in his late contest with Reynolds; and if he could not rank equally great with Randall, he nevertheless proved himself a difficult customer to be served. After some scientific movements, Randall put in so tremendous a hit on Belasco's ear, that the latter instantly put up his hand to feel if it was out of the socket—the pain appeared so excruciating, that he staggered, fell and fainted. Randall might have put in another hit before he went down, but his conduct was too noble to add the slightest punishment to a fallen rival. Upon Belasco's recovering from his trance, he rubbed his body as if suffering from severe punishment. The battle terminated in 54 minutes.

The most experienced judges of boxing agree that throughout the annals of pugilism such a finished display of scientific excellence as the above battle is not to be paralelled. It was a perfect picture of the art, and Randall justly acquired the appellation of "The Nonpareil." On his legs, notwithstanding the acknowledged excellence of Carter, Randall is considered equal, if not superior. His agility is surprising. Dutch Sam, in the best of his days, it is also said, never fought with anything like that degree of certainty manifested by Randall; and in competition with the latter, the Jew phenomenon must have fallen beneath his superiority. This high-sounding praise may appear to some persons more like flattery and adulation, we are aware, than proceeding from the conviction of cool and solid judgment. The above contest, it is true, did not altogether please, if we are to collect from the crowd who are partial to downright milling, but from the admirers of scientific efforts---from those patrons who value the intent more than the effect---those amateurs who appreciate the advantages of hitting, and getting away, of giving instead of receiving, and of seeing a fight won without ferocity, gluttony, and copious streams of claret, the fight between Randall and Belasco was pronounced one of the most perfect specimens of pugilism ever witnessed. The attitudes of the men were fine in every point of view, and their movements conducted on the true principles of science. The athletic beauty of the human frame was never more prominent. Randall retired from the ring scarcely scratched from the war---but as a taker, he is still to be tried. This is the grand art of fighting, to give and not to receive. Randall, it cannot be denied, is completely master of the above trait.

(To be continued)

The English Ring.

GALLANT AND EXCITING MILL

Between Nat Langham and Tom Sayers for One Hundred Pounds a Side.

The winter campaign among the fistic fraternity opened, pursuant to announcement, on Tuesday last; and, as will be seen in the sequel, the first engagement of the season was conducted in a manner to leave nothing to be desired, and to afford the highest gratification to the patrons of the sport, of whom the muster on the occasion was larger than we recollect for some time past.

The match now under notice was one which had excited a most extraordinary degree of attention, not only among the milling fraternity themselves, but also in a "circle" where such objects are seldom noticed; we allude to the "betting ring," among the members of which a good deal of speculation had taken place as to the result; and, no doubt, had not the Warwick race meeting interfered, many of the leading Turfites would have graced the exhibition by their presence. It was at first proposed that the mill should take place on Monday, so as to suit these gentry, but, on reflection, it was considered that as Monday was the settling day for the Cesarwitch, and many accounts were outstanding, the intended alteration would not only fail in its desired effect of facilitating the attendance of the betting fraternity but would certainly tend to curtail the number of Patrician admirers of the sport, who had large books upon the great handicap in question, and who, although they might be very willing to give up a day at Warwick, would most certainly not abandon the chance of touching the "possibles" for the purpose of witnessing their favorite sport, however exciting the match might be. The Mentors of the heros, therefore, Caunt for Langham and Alec Keene for Sayers, determined to adhere to the original day, and having consulted the oracle to which the nomination of the sport had been confided by the articles, they proceeded, on Friday week, to Shoreditch station, where an excursion train to "an unknown spot" within 100 miles of the Great Metropolis was chartered for Tuesday morning, and eight o'clock was the time agreed upon for starting. As it was determined to keep everything as "dark as a pocket," it was arranged that both men should start from London with the special so as to prevent a knowledge of the event reaching the officials down the line, which would certainly have been the case had either of them gone on the way the previous night. The starting point was made knowu to the *cognescenti* on Saturday, and all the intending travellers made London their headquarters on Monday evening. At on early hour on Tuesday morning, a large crowd of the penniless admirers of the sport had assembled in Bishopsgate-staeet, opposite the siation house, in order, if possible, to obtain a peep at the combatants; and as the period for starting approached this crowd was greatly increased, and considerable difficulty was experienced in consequence by the jarvies who conveyed the passengers to the station in arriving at their destination. As usual, Limmea's Hotel was the rallying point for the Corinthians in the morning, and great was the consumption of the good things of this life in the coffee-room of that celebrated establishment, among those who had sufficient foresight to line their interiors with a supply which might, upon a pinch, carry them through the day; a precaution which turned out unnecessary on the present occasion, as arrangements had been made beforehand with Mr. Moore, of the Old Rum Puncheon, to provide a substantial repast, especially for the use of the first class attendants at the mill. There was quite a procession of cabs from the door of the hotel, as the hour for departure approached, and had the far famed Limmer been in the land of the living, we imagine a very vivid recollection of old times would have been stirred up in his mind. On our arrival at Shoreditch, we found that many old familiar faces had already reached the starting point, and, at half-past eight, when the signal to go was given, there could not have been less than 400 persous in the train. Among the passengers we were not sorry once again to recognize the burly figure, and good-humored physog of Peter Crawley, who, although certainly much reduced by his long sufferings, still posesses a sufficient covering to his bones to prevent his appearonce in the character of Master Slender, even if his dramatic asperations should move him to undertake such a performance. We have already stated that the "men of Corinth" were there in force, and although their mentor, Joe Burn, was in attendance, we heard many regrets that the Chaplain to the body, his Grace of Bond-street, had again neglected the interests of his flock, and permitted them to start for the scene of action without his *spiritual* aid. At the hour named above, the driver turned on the steam, and the whistle cried a "go." It was a glorious morning; there was a fine bracing air, and the sun shone forth most brilliantly, presenting a very pleasing contrast to the dismal state of things to which London had had to submit for so many previous weeks. All were in high glee at the prospects of a capital day, and the time consumed in the transit to the scene of action, which for many reasons we forbear to mention, was occupied by the *voyageurs* in such a way as to prevent dulness or *ennui* from overcoming their senses. Some devoted themselves to the consumption of sundry yards of cigar and a chat over days of yore, and a comparison of the ancient with the modern school of pugilists. About three hours were cut to waste in the journey down, and at half-past eleven o'clock, all were safely disembarked in the hitherto untried country, where a pilot was in waiting to convey Tom Oliver, Tom Callas, and assistants, to a field not 200 yards from the stopping place. Here, after a good deal of trying about, a tolerably even piece of turf was fixed upon, and the ring belonging to the Pugilistic Association was duly pitched. The ground was rather soft and damp from the long continued rains, but the two Ould Toms had provided a sufficiency of straw and hassocks to prevent the "sit-down-upons" of the occupants of the inner ring from coming in close proximity with Mother Earth While the necessary preparations were making, Mr. Moore opened his budget of grub, and there was an immediate rush of hungry and thirsty souls to avial themselves of the welcome provender. Some had not sufficient appetite to breakfast before starting, while others were too late in rising from their downy pillows—and had preferred loosing their breakfast to missing the fight—others again, and these were the majority, had laid in, as they thought, a very ample cargo of belly timber—but the sight of the tempting viands and the long ride on a fine bracing morning, had completely removed all recollections of their early performances, and they were, if possible, more ravenous than their *confreres*.--- Bread, beef, ham, &c., disappeared with marvelous rapidity, and what would have become of the hungry partcipators in the Moorish festival had there been "no Moor" it is difficult to say. At length the cravings of nature were satisfied, and "the pilot" having hinted that the sooner business was commenced the better, if the combatants would avoid a descent of the Philistines, a general move across the railway took place, and the spectators, gentle and simple, were soon arranged under the direction of Inspector Adams and his assistants, at a reasonable distance from the inner ring, and upon the straw, so thoroughly provided by the commissary.

Dan Dismore undertook the sale of inner ring tickets, and in a very short time realised the sum of £20 10s, a sum more than sufficient to cover the expenses of the ring constables. All was now in readiness and expectation was on the tiptoe for the appearance of the men. Tom Sayers was the first to sky his castor into the arena, and Nat Langham was not slow in following his example. The former had, for attendants, the accomplished Alec Keene and the not less celebrated Bob Fuller, who had attended up on him during the last part of his training exercise. The wily Leicestershire hero was valeted by the renowned Jemmy Welsh and the eccentric Jerry Noon, who, we were happy to observe had for the time dropped the pantomimic performances with which he is generally accustomed to amuse the spectators, and had adopted the quiet and attentive manner of one who felt that he had a grave responsibility upon his shoulders. He had been in close attendance upon Nat Langham during the last few weeks of his training, and had succeeded, seconded, however, by the patience and perseverance of Nat himself, in bringing his man to the post as fit as a fiddle. Nat had to work extremely hard to get himself below the stipulated 11 stone, his regular fighting weight being 11st 2lb. Great credit is due to him for the manner in which he performed his task—so severe was it, we understand, that a single excess in eating or drinking might have prevented his coming within the mark. As it was, when he entered the balance at Alec Keene's, Three Tuns, Moor-street, Soho, on the previous day, he had barely 2lb to spare. Tom Sayers, whose fighting weight is but 10st 7lb, had of course many pounds to spare, but injudiciously, we think, did not get off the whole of the superfluous flesh; the consequence was his mug was a great deal too fleshy, and was, of course, so much the more susceptible, and likely to become swollen on the receipt of punishment. His weight (certainly in heavy boots) was but 1lb less than that of his adversary.

By half past twelve all preliminaries were arranged, and the men commenced their toilettes. The troublesome business of choosing a referee was luckily dispensed with, that functionary having been appointed by the articles. Before describing the mill, a short account of the doings of the men may not be unacceptable to our readers, especially as Langham has not been before the public since his encounter with Orme, in May, 1851. Nat Langham was born at Hinckley in Leicestershire, in 1820, and after a few bye battles in the provinces, commenced his regular fistic career with Tom Lowe, a gentleman in the black diamond trade, on the 7th of May, 1844, for a purse, in the same ring with Joe Bostock and the Wychwood Forester. We remember the ground was extremely slippery from the trampling of the men in the previous fight, and Nat was compelled to fight in his stockings (having no fighting boots) to enable him to keep his legs. The battle lasted fifty minutes, during which forty-three rounds were fought, in favor of our hero, and eventually Lowe, who was a bigger and a heavier man, was compelled to cry *peccavi*. His next encounter was on the 12th June, 1845, when Dr. Campbell surrendered to his conquering arm in thirty-six minutes, and twenty-seven rounds. This battle, which took place down the river, was for £5 a side. Langham now began to look out for a better customer, and at length pitched upon Gutteridge, a fine young fellow standing 5ft 11in in height, and weighing 11st 7lb, who had distinguished himself in his encounter with Potter George and Macdonald of Derby, both of whom he defeated. This mill took place for £25 a side, at Bourne, Lincolnshire, September 23, 1846, when once more the gallant Nat entitled himself to be crowned the victor, after a manly contest of eighty-five rounds in ninety-three minutes. Gutteridge did not feel himself satisfied with his defeat, and made a second match, but before much of the rowdy was staked he altered his mind, and Nat received forfeit. Langham now returned to town, and took up his quarters at the house of Ben Caunt, by whom he was selected to try his powers against Sparkes, the middle weight champion of Australia, whose capabilities as a boxer had been loudly praised in his native country. The fight took place on Woking Common, for £50 a side, on the 4th of May, 1847, when the Australian hero "called a go," after fighting 67 rounds in 63 minutes. Nat was very little punished, while Sparkes, in addition to a broken arm, the result of a fall late in the fight, was considerably the worse for wear. Langham was now at the head of the list of men of his own weight, of whom, as our readers are aware, there has been considerable scarcity for some time. He was "too good" for any man many pounds lighter to tackle, and there was no one a few pounds heavier against whom he could be pitted. The consequence was that from 1847 to May, 1851, he was completely shelved. In the latter year he fancied he was clever enough to give all the weight required, and fight Harry Orme at 11st 7lb, and after some beating about the bush a match was made. The battle, as our readers are aware, terminated in favor of Harry Orme, after a severe and protracted struggle of 117 rounds, in two hours and 56 minutes, but, so nearly were the men matched, and so severe was the punishment dealt out on each side, that it was anybody's battle, even up to the last round, and it was only the superior constitution of Harry Orme that enabled him at last to pull through. The capabilities displayed by Langham in this battle, both as a receiver and a dealer out of punishment, raised him still higher in the estimation of his friends; and, although defeated he was by no means disgraced. His patrons now established him as host of a crib in the town of Cambridge, where for some time he did extremely well as a lecturer on heads among the undergraduates of the university. About this time the star of Tom Sayers appeared upon the horizon, and he was by many looked upon as the man ultimately destined to cook Nat Langham's goose. Having brought Langham's career down to the present match, turn we now to the doings of the less fortunate competitor in Tuesday's tourney. Tom Sayers, who hails from Portland Town, is about 27 years of age, and his fighting weight is 10st 7lb. He made his *debut* on the 10th of December, 1850, with Dan Collins, at Edenbridge, Kent, where, after nine rounds had been fought in 27 minutes, the beaks put in their appearance, and a move took place to Red Hill; here 39 more rounds were contested, in 1 hour 52 minutes, with pretty equal advantage, when night spread her mantle o'er the scene, and an adjournment took place. A second meeting was the result in April, 1851, when Sayers obtained a comparatively easy victory in 44 rounds and 84 minutes. Sayers, in this encounter, displayed such excellent judgment that his friends considered him, although but a novice, good enough to take up the cudgels against the hitherto unconquered Jack Grant, it being thought that his youth, and the advantage of some 5lb additional weight, would enable him to obtain a victory even over such an experienced tactician as the Borough hero. This fight, as our readers will doubtless recollect, took place at Mildenhall, in Suffolk, for £100 a side, June 27, 1852, and lasted 2h. 50min, during which 64 rounds were fought, and the confidence of the backers of Sayers was fully borne out by the result, he having been proclaimed the conqueror, although not without receiving some very severe proofs of the skill of Jack Grant in the use of his digits. Tom's next match, and his last previous to that now under notice, was with Jack Martin, for £50 a side, on the 26th of January last, when it will be remembered Sayers achieved an easy victory in 23 rounds and 55 minutes, Martin being receiver-general, and Sayers retiring from the arena without a scratch. Sayers, like Langham, was now without an opponent at his weight, and he and his friends commenced revolving in their minds the chances of a match with the wily Nat, It was known that Langham was, in sporting parlance, stale, that he had been a publican for some time, and that the severe punishment he had received, must have taken a good deal of wear and tear out of his constitution. Still, however, he was a clever tactitian, and a good general in every way. His weight, moreover, 11st 2lb, was an obstable, as Sayers would thus have to give away some 9lb.

After some time Sayers proposed to fight at 10st 12lb, thinking that the reduction would bring Langham within his grasp, but this was declined by Langham, as he doubted the feasibility of his reaching that weight with advantage to himself. A few more nibbles took place on both sides, and at length Langham proposed to reduce himself to 11st, which was 2lb lighter than he had ever fought before. Sayers, on hearing this offer, did not hesitate a moment, and the present match was made. The men soon went into close training, and on Tuesday last appeared at the scratch to try the *vexeta questio*, with what result we are now about to show. At eight minutes past one o'clock, all being in readiness, time was called, and the battle commenced in presence of as orderly an assemblage as it was ever our good fortune to witness.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1 On facing each other there was a wide contrast between the men, Langham was long and lathy—his frame was evidently that of a man who had seen severe work, and to all appearance incapable of sustaining long continued exertions. There was a smile of good humored confidence on his mug, however, that showed how little he feared

the result of the coming struggle. He was, as we have already said, in excellent condition. Sayers, who is some two inches shorter, looked broad, strong, and burly, but was clearly overburdened with flesh. His cheeks were puffed out, and it was apparent that he could well have spared several pounds of superfluous matter. There was a breaking out upon his chin and face, which, we were informed, was the result of a cold, but to our mind it did not betoken the highest state of health. There was also an anxious look about his eyes, which we do not recollect on former occasions. Neither man struck us as being very artistic in his position. Their legs were too far apart, and their guard inelegant. A good deal of sparring took place for an opening, and at length Langham let go his left, but did not get quite home. Caution was again the order of the day, until Langham again got within distance, and tried his left a second time, just reaching Tom's chest. Sayers now tried to draw his man, but Langham was not to be had. Sayers, therefore, approached him, when Nat popped in his left on the cheek, and then the same hand on the nose, and got away. Sayers followed him up, and Langham as he retreated again sent his left on the cheek. More sparring now took place, and at length counter-hits, were exchanged, Langham catching Tom on the chin, and drawing first blood from a pimple just below his mouth. Sayers now bored in and caught Nat a nasty one on the forehead, from the effects of which Nat went to grass. First knock down for Sayers. Little merit, however, could be attached to it, for the ground was in such a state as to render it difficult for Nat to keep his legs.

2. Langham feinted, and as Sayers threw out his arms wildly, led off with his left on the mouth, but with no severity. Sayers returned on the frontispiece, and Langham slipped down.

3. Langham led off, but the blows fell short on Tom's chest. A second attempt was more successful, as he got home a heavy spank on Tom's snorter, from which the ruby was instantly visible. Left-handed counter-hits followed, each getting it slightly on the cheek, and Nat, in getting back, fell.

4. On getting within distance, both went to work; Tom made his left on Nat's cheek, and his right heavily on the ribs; heavy counter-hits followed in favor of Nat, whose superior length was of great advantage. Tom napped it again severely on the smelling organ, and returned on the side of Langham's nut and his short ribs, the latter heavily with his right. Langham now retreated, and as Tom followed him up, pinked him twice in succession with effect on the nozzle, drawing more claret. Sayers returned slightly on the ribs, occasionally getting in a little one on Nat's ribs, but Nat in this round appeared to have it all his own way; he popped his man repeatedly on the nose and mouth, and then on the dexter peeper. Again and again did Sayers go to it, but Nat jobbed him with severity on the old spot, and at length finished the round by going down, Sayers walking away, his face most beautifully dyed by Nat's handywork.

5. Nat, on getting near his man, let go his left with great quickness on Tom's nozzle, completely over his guard. Sayers then went to in-fighting, and got home his left on the side of Nat's knowledge box, and after a slight rally both went down. A claim of foul was made that Sayers had hit Nat while down, but it was not allowed, the men being on the ropes when the blow was delivered.

6. Tom came up grinning, but his mug was in anything but grinning order. Langham, as usual, led off, but Tom jumped away. Tom now feinted, let go his left heavily on Nat's jaw, and then repeated the dose without a return. Some rattling exchanges followed in favor of Sayers, and in the end Langham fell.

7. Langham attempted to plant his left, but was out of distance. Two more efforts were frustrated by Tom jumping away. Nat was not to be denied; he went in, and some rattling exchanges took place in favor of Sayers, who got home on Nat's cheek and ribs with severity, and received one or two on the kissing trap, from which more pink was drawn, and Langham, in getting back, fell.

8. Langham dodged his man, and again popped in his left with great quickness over his guard, turning on the tap. Sayers returned slightly on the chest, and in trying to improve upon this, was countered heavily on the mouth. This led to some rapid exchanges in favor of Sayers, who got home heavily on the ribs and jaw, and received on the snorter. The round finished by Langham going to the earth weak.

9. Langham, as usual, led off on Tom's mouth. Sayers returned left and right on the canister and ribs, received another little one on the nose, and then lunged out with his right a tremendous spank on the ribs. Langham retreated, and was followed up by Tom, who caught him on the mouth with his left, and Langham, after an ineffectual attempt to return, fell.

10. Langham stepped back, to draw his man, who came for it, and again napped an awkward one on the snout, drawing more of the gravy. Sayers tried a return, but was short, and got a smack on the conk for his pains. Counter-hits followed, Nat getting it rather heavily on the left peeper, and Tom on the nose. Nat, after planting another little one on the nose, fell on his terminus.

11. Langham opened the pleadings by another well-delivered spank on the smeller, from his left, over Tom's guard. Left-handed exchanges followed, but Sayres appeared to hit short. Langham delivered again with severity on the bridge of the nose, when Sayers made a one-two (the left on the side of the head, and his right on the ribs), and Langham got down on the saving suit.

12. A pause now took place, and some mutual feinting and dodging, it being "bellows to mend" on each side. Langham at length tried his left, which was prettily stopped. Sayers now went in, made his left and right on the nose and ribs, but not heavily. Langham retaliated on the nose, which led to some slight exchanges, and a close, at the end of which both fell, Langham under.

13. Sayers attempted to take the lead but was popped heavily on the snuff box. He, however, got in his right with severity on the ribs, and then his left on Nat's cheek. Nat's returns were rendered abortive, by the activity of Tom, who again visited his ribs very heavily with his right, and Langham fell, Tom falling over him.

14. Langham resumed his lead, and got well on to Tom's damaged nose and mouth. Tom countered him heavily on the cheek and ribs, and Langham fell, Tom on him.

15. Sayers went to his man, planted his left on the side of Nat's brain pan. Langham returned on the neck with his right, a round hit, and fell in getting away.

16. Langham sent in his left over Tom's guard, upon his nose heavily, and again turned on the main. Good counters followed, Nat on the nose, and Tom on the neck heavily. Exchanges in which Tom got on to Nat's left cheek, and Langham got down, Sayers falling over him.

17. Langham was short in two attempts with his left, and a third was stopped, when Sayers dashed out his left, getting home heavily on the ribs. Langham returned with good effect on the nose, and both fell.

18. Long sparring until Nat let fly his left on the old spot. Tom made his right on the ribs, but again got a nasty crack on the side of the cranium, and Langham got down.

19. Langham was again short in his lead. Tom was more successful, got home his right on the ribs, and Langham was again down.

20. Langham tried his left, but Tom jumped well away; in a second attempt Nat got slightly home on the chest, and then on the nose; Sayers countered him on the mouth, and then some exchanges, took place, in which Nat hit straightest, Tom's blows appearing to be openhanded. Sayers now went in, but got it heavily on the nose from Nat, who fought on the retreat. Sayers followed him up, got well home on the jaw, and then on the nose and left ogle, knocking Langham off his pins.

21. Langham's left peeper and nose showed the effects of the spank in the last round. Tom immediately got off, got in his left and right on the nose and ribs without a return, and then closing, he threw Langham a back fall, and fell heavily on him.

22. Nat led off, getting well on to Tom's smeller; Tom, nothing daunted, let go his left on the gob, and Nat in stepping back, fell.

23. Sayers now seemed to have all the best of it, and he was full of confidence; he opened the ball by popping in his left heavily on Nat's kisser. Langham retreated, but was followed by Tom, who again reached the mouth, and avoided Nat's return. Counter-hits now followed, in which Nat reached Tom's scent bottle, and received on the potato trap, and then fell weak. Odds of 5 to 4 on Sayers were now freely offered.

24. Tom again led off on Nat's left cheek, and Nat retaliated on the nose heavily. Tom retreated, and, on going to hit again popped in his right on Nat's bread pan. He tried a repetition of this, but napped it severely on the snout for his pains. A pause ensued, at the end of which Tom reached Nat's ribs, and Nat got down in his own corner.

25. Sayers, first to begin, delivered a little one on Nat's nose, but the blow wanted steam; Nat retreated, and, as Tom followed him, Nat jobbed him on the nozzle, again disturbing the cochineal, and, on receiving a little one on the chin, Nat dropped.

26. Langham attempted to renew his lead, and was successful, he got home heavily on Tom's left cheek, which led to exchanges in favor of Langham, who repeatedly met Tom in the nose. Tom got in one or two on the ribs and chest, and one on Nat's left peeper, but not heavy. Nat returned on the mazzard, and, in retreating, fell.

27. Sayers went to his man, but was met with great straightness on the conk; his cork again being drawn. He got in a little one on the ribs in return, and Nat fell, Sayers on him.

28. Langham, in leading off, misjudged his distance, and was short, the blow falling on Tom's chest. Tom sent out his left on the nose, but got a heavy one on his mouth in return. Some heavy exchanges followed, in which Tom got home well on Nat's nose, from the effect of which Nat fell. One hour had now elapsed.

29. Langham was again short in his lead, and Sayers, after returning on the left cheek, closed and threw his man, falling on him.

30. Langham's left once more fell short of its destination, when Tom led out his left and caught him on the mouth. Langham returned quickly on the nose, from which once more the ruby trickled. Slight exchanges followed and Langham fell evidently weak.

31. Sayers led off, caught Nat a heavy cross hit with his left over the left peeper, inflicting a deep cut and drawing the carmine; he in return had his cork drawn from his snout by Nat's left. Some exchanges followed, in the course of which Tom again opened the cut over Nat's left ogle by a heavy hit from his left, and Nat fell.

32. Langham's left peeper looked much the worse for wear, but he came gamely up, and as Tom led off he countered him on the nose. Some exchanges followed in favor of Sayers, who got well on Nat's left cheek, and received on the nose. They now got to work in earnest, and some ding dong fighting took place, as if each thought this the turning point of the battle; each got it heavily on the frontispiece, Sayers reopening the cut over Nat's left eye, and receiving one or two awkward reminders on the cheek and nose. A break away followed, and then Langham again went to his man, who met him on the left eye another heavy spank. Nat returned on the nozzle, and immediately afterwards received another reminder on the sinister peeper, and fell. This was a capital fighting round, and elicited much applause.

33. Sayers led off, got home slightly on the throat, and received a heavy one from Nat's left on the right cheek. Excellent counter-hits followed, Tom on the left cheek and Nat on the right peeper, and Langham then got down.

34. Long sparring, Langham evidently wanting wind, and Tom not much better. At last Langham went to work, got well on Tom's damaged snout with his left, and stopped Tom's return. Sayers tried again, and succeeded in reaching Nat's throat, when the latter again fell.

35. Good counter-hits, each receiving on the left eye. A break away and more counter-hitting, Sayers on the left peeper, and Nat well on the nose, Langham now lunged out his right with great force, but luckily for Tom the blow missed its destination, and Langham over-reaching himself fell.

36. Nat, on coming up, showed his peeper in deep mourning, and nearly closed; he was evidently very weak, and the friends of Sayers were up in the stirrups. Sayers feinted, and let out his left, which reached the damaged optic, re-opening the claret jug; Langham was very short in his return; Sayers twice got home his left on the throat, and was stopped in a third attempt; he afterwards succeeded in reaching Nat's left cheek, and the latter after an ineffectual attempt to return, fell.

37. Langham, first up and at it; sent out his left, but Tom jumped quickly away, and as Nat followed him up, caught him on the left ogle. Langham returned heavily on the forehead and body, and then got down.

38. Both let fly at the same time, but were out of distance. Sayers then got nearer and put in a little one on the left eye. Nat retreated, and on being followed by Nat, who delivered slightly on the mouth, got down weak.

39. Langham tried to lead off, but was stopped. Sayers attempted to return, but Nat sent out his left very straight on the left eye, and on Sayers again coming in he delivered the same hand on Tom's damaged smeller, which was much swollen, and drew more claret. Tom made his left slightly on the cheek, and Nat got down.

40. Tom let go his left, got slightly home on the chest, and Nat, after returning with his left on the forehead, again got down.

41. Langham on coming up appeared to be getting stronger. Sayers tried to take the lead, but Nat jumped quickly away; Sayers followed him up, when Nat met him with a sharp tap on the left eye, and then another left-hander on the cheek, Sayers persevered until he got home his right on Nat's ribs, when the latter fell.

42. Langham, all alive, led off, caught Tom heavily on the left cheek, and then on Tom's brow. He tried to repeat the visitation, when Tom caught him sharply over the right optic, drawing the juice, and Nat got down.

43. Sayers rushed in, but Nat countered him on the left peeper. Sayers got in his right heavily on the bread-basket and Nat fell.

44. After little sparring, they got close together, and some hard counter hits were exchanged, Tom getting well on Nat's damaged left peeper, and receiving on his right cheek. Nat now attempted another delivery, but again over reached himself, and fell.

45. Sayers let go his left, caught Nat again on the cheek, and the latter, who was again in "queer street," fell, weak.

46. Sayers was short in two attempts to deliver his left, and Nat, after a short scramble, again eased himself down.

47. Sayers, whose mug was a good deal swollen, came up determined to do or die. He led off, caught Nat over the left ogle, and this led to some counter-hits, in which Langham got home heavily on Tom's right peeper, which was now pretty nearly closed from the repeated hits on the nose and the exposure to the bright rays of the sun, Langham received a little one on the left cheek in return, and fell.

48. Tom led off, but was countered by Nat on the left eye. In a second attempt Nat stopped him, and then propped him heavily on the nose, drawing more of the ruby. Nat succeeded in planting another heavy hit on the left peeper, and Tom fell.

49. Sayers came up bleeding from both eyes, which had been lanced while in the corner to prevent his going blind. He dashed in, aware that although much the stronger man on his legs, he must be in total darkness if he did not finish his man soon. Slight exchanges took place, Tom getting it on both eyes slightly, and returning, but without effect, on Langham's mouth, and in the end Nat got down.

50. Sayers once more dashed in, but was met by Nat on the left peeper. Tom returned slightly on the body, and Langham again went to grass, apparently very weak.

51. Tom rushed in, delivered his left heavily on the conk, and then his right on the ribs without a return, and Nat dropped.

52. Tom again went to work, caught Langham on the side of his nut; Nat returned on the left peeper, and then slipped down.

53. Tom led off, got home on Langham's left eye, but the blow lacked force, and Nat fell, Sayers falling over him.

54. Sayers stepped in with his left, but was short; he tried it again, catching Nat on the waistband. Langham attempted a return, but Sayers jumped away. Langham again lunged out, but overreaching himself, fell.

55. Langham now shook himself together, went up to his man, led off with his left on the right cheek, and got away. Sayers followed him up, when some sharp exchanges took place, Nat reaching Tom's damaged snout, and once more turning on the tap. Tom returned the compliment on the left ogle, and Langham fell weak, Tom falling over him not much better off.

56. It was now clear that Tom's peepers had not many minutes to remain open, and he, therefore, at once led off, but was out of distance; in a second attempt he caught Nat over the left peeper, but received another hot one on the nose in return. He would not be shaken off, however; he followed Nat, and let fly his left on the jaw. Sharp counter-hits followed, Sayers on the mouth and nose, and Langham on the right ogle, and Langham fell.

57. Tom at once rushed in, but was stopped. His next effort reached Nat's mouth, and the latter got down.

58. Both were nearly pumped out and it was evident that a chance hit would finish Langham, while Sayers if he could not deliver that hit, must soon "cut it." They let fly simultaneously each getting it on the frontispiece. A break away followed, after which Tom reached Nat's left eye, but not effectively. A close, in which Tom caught his man with his right as he went down, and then fell on him.

59. Langham went to his man, delivered his left heavily on the nose, and received a little one in the jaw. He then rushed at Sayers, who stepped back, and Nat, missing his mark, fell.

60. Tom, all but blind, rushed in open-handed. Nat stepped on one side, met him as he came on the left peeper and then on the nose. Tom persevered, but Langham easily avoided him, and then propped him on the mouth heavily. Tom continued to bore in, and delivered a round hit on the side of the head, and Nat popped in his left heavily behind the ear, and both fell, Sayers all abroad.

61 and last. Tom, on coming up, was very groggy, and his friends cried out, "take him away," but he persevered. He lunged out, but was not within distance. Nat coolly waited for him and, as he came again, caught him heavily on the right peeper, completely closing the account on that side. Tom lunged out wildly, and Nat, stepping back, met him, as he came, with a well-directed left-hander on the left eye, which knocked him down and put up the last shutter. Poor Tom was now quite blind, and Alec Keene, seeing there was no hope for him, threw up the sponge, and Nat Langham was proclaimed the victor, after a gallant struggle of *two hours and two minutes*. So delighted was the gallant Nat at his good fortune, that, although he was previously extremely weak on his pins, new strength seemed to come upon him, and, after having shaken hands with his fallen opponent, who shed tears of disappointment, he cleared the ropes in one bound.

Remarks.

The length of our account of the above gallant struggle, in the present crowded state of our columns, entails upon us the necessity of being brief in our remarks. It was, as our readers will have gathered, a determined, manly struggle for pre-eminence, in which the old adage "Youth will be served," was for once set at nought. The superior length of Nat Langham, combined with his cautious style of fighting, strongly indicative of great experience in the P. R. bid defiance to the strength and freshness of Tom Sayers, and, although the determination of the latter enabled him to administer considerable punishment to Langham, and at one time to place his chance of winning in very considerable jeopardy, still the steady perseverance of Nat in his game of getting one in now and then without a return, and saving himself in a very clever manner at the conclusion of each round, by getting down, pulled him through at last. His knowledge of the art of self-defence is very superior to that of Tom Sayers, and the ease with which he continually got home upon the latter over his guard, caused considerable astonishment to the admirers of Sayers, who little imagined that their pet was so easily to be got at. The blows, moreover, from the fact of their being generally within distance, and coming with a good delivery, inflicted more punishment than was at first supposed for, as they were planted with great quickness, it was by many believed that they did not reach their destination. The repeated visitations received by Nat upon the ribs, where, it will be remembered, he was so severely punished by Orme, evidently told a tale, and he was on several occasions reduced thereby to the greatest distress, which nothing but his unflinching game and perseverance enabled him to overcome, had he not been in first-rate fettle the result might have been widely different. Tom Sayers appeared in a very different character on this occasion to that in which he figured in his contests with Grant and Jack Martin. In each of those battles he was opposed to men who were shorter and lighter than himself, and, although Grant was possessed of greater experience, his strength and actual science were inferior to those of his adversary. Sayers now, for the first time, found himself opposed to a man longer, taller, heavier, and more experienced than himself, and the only drawback in his favour was the imperfect constitution of the gallant Nat. Of this Sayers did his utmost to take advantage; he persevered in getting home upon the place most likely to find out Langham's weak point, and, although at one time this method of proceeding brought the palm of victory almost within his grasp, still as he was compelled to give his head in order to reach Nat's body, and as that head, moreover, was in such a state as to be more easily swollen than it ought to be, the quickness of Nat, and his straight deliveries on the nose and optics, gradually but surely, shut out the daylight, and added one more to the list of his conquests.

It is imagined by some that had Sayers adopted another system, and continued the lead when he once obtained it, the "boot might have been on the other leg." Opinions vary, however, and we are inclined to think that whatever style he might have pursued, victory would still have declared for Langham. To our minds Sayers overreached his mark in making a match with Langham, who is far too skillful a general for him ever to hope for conquest, unless he very much improves, both in quickness and severity of hitting. That he is a game, resolute fellow, and took his licking like a man, no one will deny; and that his conduct throughout the fight was entitled to all praise, the fact that nearly £50 was collected for him in the train, on the way home, sufficiently testifies. He did his best to win, and we are sure that the untoward result will have no effect in diminishing the number of his friends. It must be recollected that his opponent was a 7lb heavier man, and we are inclined to think that there are few, if any men of the P.R. at the present day, of his own weight, who would stand a chance with him. We opine that this was Langham's last appearance in the P.R., and that his friends will now start him in a business which will prove more profitable to him than his late crib in the town of Cambridge. He could not retire at a better moment. He has the good wishes of all, and we doubt not if he pursues the upright course in private life, that he has invariably displayed in the P.R., he will have nothing to desire in the way of patronage.

As for Tom Sayers, he must now look out for fresh opponents, and win fresh laurels, we will not say to regain, but, to entitle him to retain the good opinion of his backers. Everything being brought to a satisfactory conclusion, the travelers harked back to the special, which was in waiting, and after half-an-hour's delay, started on their return to the metropolis, which was reached in safety about eight o'clock, all being in high glee at the treat they had experienced, and at the orderly way in which everything had been conducted, thanks to the establishment of the Pugilistic Benevolent Association. The money is to be handed to Nat Langham, at Ben Caunt's, Coach and Horses, St. Martin's-lane, on Wednesday next, when, we have no doubt, a further subscription will be raised, to reward Tom Sayers for his manful perseverance under difficulties.

We understand that as Nat Langham may be safely considered at the top of the tree among men of the middle weight, it is in contemplation to present him with a belt. Many gentlemen have already intimated their intention of subscribing, and if any admirers of the sport after reading the above account should feel inclined to second their endeavors, they can send the needful to us, and it shall be properly applied — *Bell's Life, Oct.* 23.

Annual Parade of the Williamsburgh Fire Department.

The second annual parade of the Williamsburgh Fire Department took place on Monday last, and was participated in by 16 companies. The parade was a very creditable display.

Sporting News.

Home Department.

CHALLENGE EXTRAORDINARY!

AMERICA AGAINST ENGLAND.

The "Tipton Slasher," Champion of England,

Challenged by an American Pugilist For $20,000 aside.

It having been whispered in sporting circles of late, that a challenge had been sent to the "Tipton Slasher," the present Champion of England, to make a match with a sporting gentleman on this side of the "Big Pond," and having been written to by various persons to learn the truth of the report, we determined to inquire into its origin and ascertain if there was any reliance to be placed in the rumor.

Accordingly, we last week called upon a gentleman well posted in sporting affairs, and learned from him the following particulars:

Numerous challenges having appeared in "Bell's Life in London," from time to time, from different individuals, in which pugilists throughout the world were bantered to make a match with some of the members of the English Ring, and said challenges having failed hitherto, to meet with a response, it was determined within the past month, that, to silence all "challenges to the world" in future, a sufficient sum of money should be offered, and a challenge sent to the Fancy of England. The challenge was sent out by the steamer which sailed on Saturday, the 12th inst. The challenge is sent out by a well known sporting man, and is directed to the care of Bell's Life in London, to be published in that paper. The gentleman sending the challenge, states, that he will produce a man who will meet the "Tipton Slasher," in the Prize Ring, for a stake of $20,000 aside. $5,000 will be given the "Slasher" for the fight to take place in America, or the Slasher to give $5,000 for the battle to take place in England, or the even stakes of $20,000 aside for the battle to take place at St. John's, or some other intermediate locality. We are not at liberty at present to name the gentleman who offers to meet the Champion of England, but that the challenge has been sent, we know to be the fact, and we also know the gentleman who sent it. In our next, we may, perhaps, be at liberty to name the parties.

Whether the challenge will be accepted, we cannot say. We see no reason why it should not be, more especially as the Champion is bound, according to the terms upon which he holds the Championship, to accept any challenge given him. Should the meeting take place, it will undoubtedly be the greatest affair of the kind ever recorded. In a few weeks we may expect to hear from the "Slasher." Till then, our readers will find enough in the Clipper to interest them.

RELEASE OF SULLIVAN.

The fifteen hundred dollars paid over.

In last week's Clipper, we stated that Sullivan had been up for examination before the authorities of Massschusetts and that bail in the sum of $1500 *cash*, was required for his appearence at some future time. Through the exertions of Tom Hyer, the money was made up, and sent to our Yankee friends, and Sullivan was released on Saturday last, after being on the *closest* terms of intimacy with our wooden nutmeg manufacturers for the space of one week. Hyer visited Sullivan on Saturday evening, and the two left "Yankee-land," with feelings better imagined than described. They arrived at Poughkeepsie on Monday, and from there went up to Albany, where they passed some happy moments, but owing to a confusion of ideas, either Hyer got separated from Sullivan, or Sullivan lost sight of Hyer, we cannot learn which, the consequence of which was that while Hyer was hunting for Sullivan in the cars for New York, the cars started off, carrying Hyer along, who arrived here on Tuesday last. Sullivan was engaged the whole of Tuesday in looking for Hyer, and finally thought he might find him in this city, and accordingly left Albany on Wednesday, arriving here in the afternoon. Sullivan owing to his visit to Massachusetts, has returned a wiser man, having learned from the Yankees some new tricks, which may be of service to him hereafter. Morrissey and suite are still engaged in "gunning," and will probably be absent for some time. Our Yankee friends were so pleased with Sullivan, that they are anxious to make the acquaintance of Morrissey. We would advise him to have nothing to do with them. Keep at the gunning business. Its more profitable.

A Cute Yankee Trick.

The arrest of Yankee Sullivan by the authorities of Massachusetts, we look upon as the best Yankee trick we ever remember to have heard of. Our own treasury might as well have had that $1500 as the Yankees, but they suffered the manufacturers of wooden nutmegs to blind them with the idea that they (the Yankees) alone had the jurisdiction in the matter, and consequently, the money to be made out of the sporting fraternity should fall to their lot. It was well done and deserving of all praise. Its our turn next.

GREAT SPORTING EXCITEMENT.

Public Reception and Grand Salute.

A few weeks since the Clipper was the only journal that stood up for the "rights of man," and duly appreciated the "manly art of self defence." Public opinion, however, is all powerful, and thus it is that our esteemed and venerated friend Horace Greely, who previous to this time was opposed to our innocent sports, and went in for the "rights of woman," has "come out from among the foul party," and the Tribune and Clipper battle manfully together in defence of the sporting community. The following article, copied from the Tribune of Wednesday, gives the programme for the reception of James Sullivan:—

GRAND PUBLIC RECEPTION.—We understand that the Honorable James Sullivan, (sometimes irreverently called "Yankee Sullivan,") who has been on a trip to the East upon some important legal investigations, and who sojourned yesterday at Albany, is expected to arrive in town to-day. A meeting was held yesterday, and resolutions adopted to give this distinguished champion of public order a grand complimentary reception. The programme embraces a procession, to meet the honorable gentleman as he lands from the cars, receive him from the hands of his Massachusetts friends, and conduct him, in a triumphal march, to his mansion in Chtham-st. It is also proposed to fire a hundred guns in the Park, under the direction of a Deputy-Sheriff, amd in the evening to illuminate the honorable gentleman's mansion and several of the public houses adjacent. A torchlight procession was mentioned, but we believe not fully decided upon. As there will undoubtedly be a great many anxious inquiries after the health of our distinguished fellow-citizen, it is hoped that hack-drivers will set down their passengers in going up the street, and take them up in the reverse direction.

Our dearly beloved brother in his excessive modesty, omitted to mention that the *whole affair would be under the immediate direction and superintendence of Hon.* HORACE GREELY.

We congratulate our sporting friends upon the above "honorable" accession to their ranks, and hope the "boys" will do all in their power to make Horace comfortable and easy as a sporting man. Hereafter the "white hat" of "Old Morality" will have a *black* band around it, and Horace will sport a "flashy vest" and sportsman's coat. Who says there's nothing new under the sun? Hoorah for Sullivan and Greeley, the champions of America!

PEDESTRIANISM.

The "North Star," of Canada, again in the Field.

We have published several challenges of late from pedestrians, but as yet no match has been made. We had a personal interview on Saturday, with a gentleman who was formerly known as the "North Star," of Canada, who is willing to make a deposit for a match with either the Stag, Mickey Free, or any others who may wish to walk or jump. The following card will give the particulars:

Walking.

MR. EDITOR.

SIR:—Noticing the various challenges &c. from the German Stag, Mickey Free, and Billy Ross to walk, I will make a match with either of those parties for the sum of $200 to $500 a side, to walk 3, 5, 7, or 10 miles. Two disinterested umpires and a referee to be chosen. Any communication left at the "Clipper" office will be forwarded to me; 25 per cent. of the stakes to be the first deposit. W. B.

P. S.—I will make a match with Mickey Free to run a quarter of a mile, and jump 10 hurdles, 4 feet high, for $100. W. B.

We think the above is definite enough to be understood by any one wishing to make a match.

Foot Race---Acceptance of a Challenge.

Jack Williams will run James De Orsay a quarter of a mile, according to his own challenge, viz:—I am to stake $300 against De Orsay's $200, or if he will stake an even $300, I am willing to give him five yards start. Money ready on Saturday evening at half-past 8 o'clock, at the White House, corner of Jay and Concord streets, Brooklyn.

J. WILLIAMS.

The Great Foot Race In England.

THE AMERICAN DEER AGAINST BLACK HAWK, THE TONAWANDA INDIAN.

TEN MILES AN HOUR.

This event, which created much excitement in London, turned out to be an imposition upon the Johnny Bulls. Black Hawk was not an Indian, but a "Black gentleman," one of the "crossing sweepers." The match took place on the 17th October. At about twenty minutes past four o'clock the men appeared at the scratch, Jackson in his usual costume, while the "Indian" sported a pair of nankeen trowsers, striped loose shirt, and a pair of very thin dancing pumps, long black hair, and a moustache. From the very commencement it was evident he was a "duffer," and that the affair was a mere matter of "gate money." On leaving the crease, Jackson *allowed* Darkie to go in advance, but was unable to make him run, the pace being not more than at the rate of six or seven miles an hour. The "Indian" was ahead for one lap only, when Jackson showed the spectators what he could do, shot "to the fore," and overlap'd his man in the first mile; here one of the "Tonawanda's" pumps came off, and he stopped and pulled the other off, then started for the fourth round, at the termination of which he "cut it," leaving the Deer to finish as he pleased. On the Indian making his appearance several hundreds recognized him as a crossing sweeper.

Jackson, it is said, was knowing to the fraud, but this he denies. We will publish in our next, Jackson's letter, and other matter in relation to the affair.

Fatal Result.

DEATH OF THE WINNER OF THE 100 MILE FEAT.

We learn that the bay gelding, who performed on Saturday last the most remarkable feat of speed and bottom ever recorded in the history of the turf, died on Tuesday last. After he had performed that unprecedented race against time, going 100 miles in 8 hours and 55 minutes, he was taken to the stable where he was bled, and then covered with six or eight thick blankets. It is the prevailing opinion among horsemen, that this superabundence of covering, while in an exhausted state, caused the death of this noble animal.

It is also stated that, immediately after the performance of the 100 mile feat, the noble animal was forced to go another mile, for a trifling bet. And the men engaged in driving the poor beast, are looked upon as sportsmen, and the owner of the animal is called a gentleman. Had they been honest in their love for the noblest of all animals, the horse, they would never have engaged in such a brutal performance for the sake of a few paltry dollars. If there is a law protecting animals from cruelty, and we believe there is, we hope it will be put in operation against those engaged in the killing of the fastest horse that ever trod the turf. Much has been said of late about pugilists, and the authorities have been urged to mete out to those engaged in the late prize fight the full extent of the law, but men who engage in the the prize ring do so voluntarily, and can give up the contest when they see fit, but a horse is compelled to obey the whip of his driver until nature can hold out no longer, and he dies in harness. Let the authorities attend to this case in the same spirit with which they delivered up Sullivan to the "money making Yankees." Protect the dumb beast, man can protect himself.

Trotting versus Racing.

The recent match between Prince the trotter, and Hero the pacer, has proved that the former is able to hold the balance of power, although the pacer did all that it was possible to do to win the race. It is said that Hero was so injured by over exertion as to be unfit for use for some time to come. More cruelty to dumb beasts.

THE TURF.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING.—*Tuesday*, Nov. 15, 1853.—Match for $500, mile heats, best three in five, in harness:

H. Woodruff named br. m. Lady Hicks - - - - 1 1 1
J. Whelpley named br. g. Dutchman - - - 2 2 2

1000 Miles in 500 Hours.

Levett and Yates, two English pedestrians are engaged in a match of walking 1000 miles in 500 hours. At the last account, the result was as follows:—Levett, 754 miles in 453 hours, Yates, 749 miles in 453 hours.

English and American Clippers Stornaway and Challenge.

The race between the English clipper ship Stornaway, and the American clipper ship Challenge, has resulted in the triumph of the former. The English Journals are in raptures at the defeat of the American Clipper. Here is a couple of paragraphs from English papers, which we publish for the purpose of showing our readers how our neighbours on the other side enjoy the victory.

The Challenge was built in America, to beat all beforeher, and her name was coupled with what is common in American ships, a challenge to beat any English vessel for two thousand pounds. The Stornaway has beaten her, and it is not likely any more will beheard of this bet."

"The Stornaway was built by MR. HALL, of Aberdeen, and she has proved this fact, that the English clippers can and do excel the American clippers in sailing."

The highest rate of speed made by the British clipper was 300 miles an hour, which has been exceeded by several American clippers engaged in the California trade. The Stornaway is the fastest clipper built in England, consequently she will have to go a *leetle* faster yet to "beat our time."

Balls to take place.

First Comp. Willett Guard, Nov. 30.
L. C. Grimes Guard, Jan. 16.
Downing Guard, Nov. 18.

The Ball Season.

First Company Willet Guards.

The sixth annual ball of this favorite company will be given at the City Assembly Rooms, on Wednesday evening, November 30th. The committee of Arrangements is composed of gentlemen, whose names are a guarantee that every thing connected with the getting up and management of the ball, will be on a scale of great liberality. We predict for the Willet's a large attendance. We shall endeavor to be present.

Foot Race.

A match between Jack Williams and James Dorcy, for $20 a side, came off at the Hit or Miss Course on Monday last. Dorcy won by 20 yards. Distance, 1 mile. Time, 2m. 13s.

Great Cambridgeshire Stakes

Little David was the winner of this race which took place in England, on the 25th October. The nett value of the stakes amounted to £2,115. Particulars next week.

Death of an English Pugilist.

Jem Turner, the D'Orsay of the English Prize Ring, died in London a few weeks since. He died in extreme poverty.

Target Excursions, &c.

Notice.

Target companies wishing reports of prizes to appear in the Clipper, will please send them to our office as early as convenient. We publish all such notices free, as being of interest to many of our readers.

Excursions to take place.

Tribune Guard, Nov. 19.
Edward J. Shandley Guards, Nov. 21.
Lindsey Blues, Nov. 24.
Yellow Metal Musketeers, Dec. 25.
Vamptown Rangers, Nov. 24.
Ridge Guard, Nov. 28.
Wittenberg Guards, Nov. 16.
Leanord Light Guards, Nov. 28.
Independent Neptune Volunteers, Nov. 24.
Valentine Guards, Nov. 24
McKenna Guards, Nov. 30.
America's Own Guards, Nov. 21.
Upton Guards, Nov. 21.
Couglin Guards, Nov. 29.
Giraud Guards, Dec. 5.
Ringgold Guards, Nov. 22.
Fulton Light Guards, Nov. 28.
Manhattan Foundry Guards, Nov. 22.
Palmer Guards, Nov. 22.
Leonard Light Guards, Nov. 28
Tupper Light Guard, Nov. 28.
Whitefort Guards, Nov. 22.
Knickerbockers, Nov. 21.

Manhattan Foundry Guards.

This Company, under the efficient command of Captain Robert Douglass, will make their third annual parade for target practice on the 23d inst. This company is composed of men employed in the Jackson Foundry, and as a body of citizen soldiers, they are a credit to the city. They will muster about forty muskets, and under the superintendence of Mr. Douglass, we expect to see a parade which is seldom witnessed.

American's Own Guard.

We acknowledge, with thanks the receipt of a polite invitation to accompany the above-named company on their annual excursion on Monday next. We hope the day may prove a day of enjoyment to our friends.

THIRD ANNUAL BALL OF THE DOWNING GUARD.—The Third Annual Ball of the Downing Guard will take place at the Apollo Rooms, 410 Broadway, on Friday evening 18th inst. E. Fitzgerald is Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, and we have no doubt but that this ball will prove superior to those of former years. Accept our thanks for an invitation to participate.

The Coughlin Guards,

Under the command of Captain W. Eagle, will make their First Annual Parade for target practice, on the 29th of November. We wish them abundant enjoyment on their first excursion, hoping it may not prove their last.

The L. C. Grimes Guard.

Under the command of John Mc Cafferty, numbering 50 men, made their annual parade for target practice to Fort Lee, N. J. on Monday morning. After the company left their Armory, corner of Elizabeth and Grand streets, they paraded through the city taking their line of march for the steamer Frank, foot of Spring st. North River. After embarking on board of the above vessel, and remaining under the protection of Captain Rodgers, and James Finch Esq., the gentlemanly Steward of the Frank, not forgetting the obliging Pilot William Mount, the Company were safely landed at Fort Lee—they then proceeded to the Fort Lee Pavilion, where they were met by the "Counsellor," who by the way is the Steward of the Hotel, he informed them that the ground was ready for action. The Shooting now commenced, and, for the number of members attached to the Company, it was the best sporting (acknowledged by old marksmen) that ever took place upon the above grounds. At the conclusion of the exercises dinner was announced; this was gratifying intelligence, especially to the disappointed shooters. The dinner (which was of the most rare kind) being disposed of the wine was brought on by John Corrigan Esq., of New Jersey, who was a guest of the Company; this last shot in many cases went directly to the Bull's Eye! Having everything in readiness they again embarked for New York, meeting, the Marsh Light Guard on board of the boat. The usual military courtesies were extended to them, and most gallantly reciprocated. On their arrival in the city both Companies proceeded towards the offices of the different newspapers, presenting arms on passing the New York

Clipper office, the L. C. Grimes Guard parting with the Marsh Light Guard at the junction of Broadway and Park Row, proceeded up Chatham street to the Bowery, where they were bountifully supplied with refreshments at the house of Mr. Christian Teal—by invitation of Mr. John Fitzgerald, a guest. The Company again came into line and proceeded to the residence of W. H. King, Esq. in Allen street where the band performed several beautiful Overtures, Quicksteps, &c,. &c. The Prizes on the occasion were of the most massive description, consisting of a splendid musket manufactured and presented by Mr. John McGilligan, a member of the company. Also three splendid set of silver table spoons a beautiful pen and pencil, gold tooth pick, diamond breast pin, three watches, several ten dollar gold pieces, a large Colt's revolver, silver star, silver mounted port monnaie. The judges on this occasion, were the honorable Messrs. Douglas and Parker, members of the New Jersey legislature; also Messrs R. Quin, W. H. Manning, and John Fitzgerald of New York—alltogether taking the unanimous acclamation of all present, also quoting the immortal words, "It was a day as is a day."

Giraud Guard.

The first annual target excursion of the Giraud Guards takes place on the 5th of December. This company is composed of the members and friends of Hose Co No. 12, and is named in honor of the foreman of that company. The officers are as follows:—Captain, James Graham; 1st Lieut., John Nicholson; 2nd Lieut., Isaac Styners; 3rd Lieut., W. M. Richardson; 4th Lieut., James Tenring; Ensign, Frederic Stevens; Orderly, W. H. Woods. Accept our thanks for your kind invitation.

Independant Guards.

This comprny, composed of the members and friends of Engine Company No. 14, passed our office on Wednesday, on their annual parade. They are a fine looking body of men, and marched exceedingly well. Dodworth's Band accompanied them.

Cameron Guards.

The Camerons passed our office on Tuesday last on their return from their annual target excursion. They were under the command of Samuel Yates. A list of the prizes, &c., will probably be given in our next.

Palmer Guards.

....The Palmer Guards, named in honor of a worthy gentleman doing business in Chatham street, will make their third annual parade for target practice on Tuesday next, 22d inst. The Palmers will be under the command of our esteemed friend, Wm. Hyland, and will spend the day at Newark, N. J. The former excursions of this company were well conducted, and the present will doubtless surpass them. We have been honored with an invitation, for which, please accept our thanks.

Leonrd Guards,

....The annual excursion of the Leonard Light Guards will take place on the 26th inst. They will spend the day at Mount Morris. The following are the officers of the company: Captain, M. Nealis, 1st Lieut. John Conroy; 2d, Henry Kean; 3d, John Torrey; 4th Nicholas Henery; 5th, Thomas Boyle.

Rafferty & Leask Guard.

This well conducted company, named in honor of those celebrated hatters, Messrs. Rafferty & Leask, and composed principally of the gentlemen in their employ, made their second annual parade for targate practice, on Tuesday last. The company is commanded by Capt. J. B. Denton, and the movements of those under his command, on Tuesday last, gave evidence that he was well qualified to fill the office of commander. After parading through some of our principal thoroughfares, the company proceeded to the "Abbey," and contended for a number of costly and beautiful prizes. We hope to be able in our next to give a list of the lucky marksmen.

J. A. Conover Guard.

The above named company called in honor of Mr. J. A. Conover the eminent Stair Builder of No. 37 Bethune Street, came off last Wednesday the 9th; although the day was very unpleasant the members enjoyed themselves; and spent a few pleasant hours at Mr. Collin's at Bulls Ferry. The following prizes were awarded to the gentlemen named below:—1st:—A splendid Diamond pin presented by Mr. J. A. Conover won by Mr. J. W. Scott. 2nd:—A Heavy Gold pencil presented by Mr. Jacobs won by 1st Lieut. Wm. Chenowith. 3rd:—A Gold pin presented by J. A. Conover won by Capt. J. C. Bird. 4th:—Half doz. Silver Spoons presented by J. A. Conover won by Mr. J. Banna. 5th:— Gold pencil and pen, presented by Mr. J. Avery won by Orderly E. D. Hall. 6th:—Splendid portmonniae presented by Capt. C. Bird, won by Mr. H. Winans. 7th:—A magnificent wreath presented by a young Lady won by Mr. G. Montainia. 8th:—Card Basket presented by Miss L. Conover won by Mr. Ward. 9th:—A Wreath presented by Miss P. Chenowith won by Mr. J. Burns. 10th.—A wreath presented by E. Baily won by Mr. J. De Bourn. 11th:—A splendid but odd looking Cane presented by J. A. Conover, won by Mr. Ennis.

Ringgold Guards.

....The third annual excursion of the Ringgold Guards will take place on the 23d inst. The company is composed of the members and friends of Hose Company No. VII. The following are the officers: Captain, Edward Maguire; 1st Lieut., Wm. Meigher; 2d, John Reynolds; 3d, James Reilly; 4th, James Doherty; 5th, Michael Nowlen; Orderly, Wm. Adlum; Ensign, John H. Sheridan. We are indebted for the honor of an invitation.

Independent Neptune Volunteers.

....The first parade and target excursion of our young friends comprising the "Independent Neptune Volunteers," will take place on the 24th inst. They will be commanded by the following officers: Captain, John Connell; 1st Lieut., John Carbly; 2d, T. G. Ferris; 3d, A. Condy; 4th, T. Ferris; Orderly, Benjamin Tarr. The company have engaged the services of Whiteworth's Brass Band, and will contend for a number of beautiful prizes at Harlem. We return our sincere thanks for the honor of an invitation as guest.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

NOVEMBER 19, 1853.

HARRISON TRENT, Proprietor.
FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

OUR WHOLESALE AGENTS

Ross & Jones, 21 Ann Street.
S. Hallock, 150 Fulton Street.
Mike Madden, 47 Ann Street.
Yates & Seely, 15 Ann Street,

Notice.

☞ Persons wishing to subscribe to the Clipper, will please send direct to our office, No. 150 Fulton street.

☞ Our Philadelphia Agent, Mr. A Winch, 116 Chesnut street, will supply newspaper dealers in Philadelphia with the Clipper at our regular wholesale rates.

Jack Randall.

Don't fail to peruse the life and battles of Jack Randall, on our outside. Some of the fights engaged in by Jack were truly terrific. This will be the only opportunity of obtaining these histories.

THE "REFORMATION."

We are soon to be the children of "new parents." The old "City Fathers," having grown "grey in the service." have signified their willingness to abdicate in favor of their successors, and the successors referred to, are perfectly content to bear the "brunt of battle" for the good of the "dear people." Much has been said and written of the bad manner in which the affairs of the city have been conducted during past years, and great dissatisfaction expressed because those in authority were getting a little more "easy in money matters," than they were on first assuming the reins of goverment. We never took part in decrying persons for looking out for No. 1. We hold to it that "self-preservation is the first law of nature," and as money or its equivalent is the most essential commodity in attaining that end, we surely can attach no blame to the present Fathers of the city for preserving themselves against those misfortunes to which all men are liable. The "Press" has taken to itself the honor of being instrumental in the election of the exponents of doctrines of the "Reformation," and we would not wish to detract from the Press one iota of that honor; but we hope that the eyes of the newspaper world will not be closed because there is a delegation from the ranks of the "Press" in the Councils of the city, to watch the actions of the "Reformers," to see that the "Softs" are fairly dealt with, and to minister to the comfort of the "Hards." Let the people keep their eyes upon the "Reformers," for the opportunity of those Reformers enriching themselves may never occur again, and it will be against the laws of nature to let pass the tide that leads to fortune without "launching out" upon that tide, despite the contending war of opposing elements. Reformers. We have but little faith in them—for a short season they may, like a new broom, *sweep clean*; but when the freshness of the thing shall have worn away, and the Reformers find their services are almost valueless, in a financial point of view, then will a change take place, in the spirit of their dream; then will the Reformers follow "in the footsteps of their illustrious predecessors," and then will vanish all the cheering prospects of the anticipated Reformation, of the dawning of a new and bright era in the history of the Empire City. All men are liable to err, and the Reformers are not likely to prove an exception to that rule, but with the example of their predecessors fresh in their memory, they cannot unconciously go far astray from the proper course. Have the Reformers any friends to reward for "services rendered?" Will those friends, and those services rendered, be rewarded out of the public purse? We cannot see so far ahead as to venture an opinion upon the subject. Neither would it be fair in us to assert that the well filled purse referred to will suffer, but the people *will* talk, and they *will* have their suspicions. For ourselves, we say nothing; time, the expunger of the doings of the past, as well as the revealer of the mysteries of the future, will tell. Let us "hope on, hope ever." Thus endeth the first chapter.

Why not remove them?

We often hear persons complaining of having pimples, freckles, and other disfigurements on the face and hands, and yet they take no trouble to endeavour to remove them. It is well known that Dr. Gouraud's Celebrated Italian Medicated Soap will positively cure Freckles, Pimples, Chaps, Chafes, and all other deformities of the skin. Give it a trial once. Dr. Gouraud also offers for sale, Liquid Rouge, Lily White, Poudres Subtiles for eradicating superfluous hair from all parts of the body, and a celebrated article called Dr. Gouraud's Hair Dye and Restorative, which changes red, light or grey hair, to a beautiful brown or jet black. These useful articles for the toilet, can be purchased at the store of Dr. Gouraud, No. 67 Walker Street, first store from Broadway.

Trial of Fire Engines at the Crystal Palace.

Two engines, on exhibition at the Crystal Palace, have been tried within the past week, both built in this city. With 50 feet of hose attached, one threw water to the height of 160 feet, and the other to the height of 137 feet.

The Minstrel War.

As the dispute between the different companies of delineators of negro characteristics forms the most prominent topic of conversation at the present time, and as our citizens, as well as strangers seem to be interested in the matter, we may not be censured, perhaps, for indulging in a few remarks, more especially as our brethern of the press, generally, have given their opinions at large upon the subject in dispute. Gratitude is one of the noblest traits with which man has been endowed by his Creator, and to exercise that trait when the occasion offers, in a free and liberal spirit, is a redeeming quality, no matter how objectionable the general characteristics of the individual may be. We have read the different statements put forth by Mr. E. P. Christy, and by George Harrington, and we are inclined to the opinion that the latter has not acted in a straight-forward manner, neither has he manifested any degree of gratitude, so far as we can judge, for the liberal manner in which he has always been treated by Mr. E. P. Christy. We do not obtain our information from the statement published of the vast sums of money paid to Harrington during past years, but from conversations had with those who have had every opportunity of knowing, and we must say that but few young men have had such a splendid opportunity for advancing themselves, and becoming useful members of society, as Mr. Harrington. We cannot believe, however, that this gentleman has adopted his present course, uninfluenced by those who were unable by their own exertions to insure that success which Mr. E. P. Christy has achieved by his own indomitable energy and enterprize. It is to the credit of this gentleman that he has succeeded in keeping his company together (with the exception of the withdrawal of Harrington) for a number of years. The proprietor of Minstrel Hall, on the contrary, has made repeated changes within the past years, suffering the most useful and attractive members of his company to leave, as was lately the case with Eph. Horn, and W. Newcombe, who had succeeded in making themselves deserved favorites with our citizens. If Mr. Harrington has been influenced by others to desert his benefactor, it does not speak well for those who so influenced him, and we can only hope that he may not be disappointed in his expectations during his future professional career.

The assumption of the name of Christy by Mr. Harrington, would seem to infer that he does not depend so much upon his own talents for success, as upon the name of Christy, rendered so popular by the superior management of Mr. E. P. Christy and the abilities of his *entire company*. The beautiful ethiopian melodies introduced to the notice of the New York public, were sung by the manager himself, Mr. E. P. Crystie. Who does not remember the furore created in this city by the beautiful song of the "Old Folks at Home." E. P. Christy originally introduced it to the musical world, and now it is one of our standard ballads. So with numerous other beautiful melodies, which, but for the liberality and enterprise of this gentleman, would have never been heard of.

We have not the honor of being acquainted with either of the gentlemen refered to in this article, but we have made the above remarks in justice to a manager who has succeeded in making a place of amusement where respectability and refinement need not shrink from visiting. It is as essential for strangers visiting New York to see Christy's Minstrels, as it is to see the Crystal Palace. Mechanic's Hall, No. 472 Broadway, is one of the fixtures of our city.

Cause and Effect.

The New York Tribune, which circulates more throughout country towns than in cities, has of late been urging its readers to visit the National Theater, Chatham Street, and witness the play of Uncle Tom's Cabin. To make the inducement stronger, it has been stated that ministers of the Gospel, members of church, and other pious folks gave the National Theater their countenance. The first place our country cousins steer for, on reaching New York, is the Chatam Theater, for the purpose of witnessing Uncle Tom, under the patronage of our pious brethren. The following paragraph taken from the Tribune of the 10th inst., tells a tale. Our country cousins will thus see the "cause and effect:"

Heavy Robbery at the National Theater.—Mr. L. D. Geer, of Erie county, Pennsylvania, while at the National Theater, on Tuesday night, had his pocket picked of a wallet containing $2,500 in Buffalo and New York City Railroad Stock, a check on the Hollister Bank at Buffalo for $458 44, and about $200 in money.

Under the patronage of ministers of the Gospel and *other* pious individuals! Queer, is'nt it?

Great Fight in England.

Full particulars of the exciting prize fight between Tom Sayers and Nat Langham will be found complete in this week's Clipper. The fight occupied over two hours, and was finally won by Langham.

Another English Ring Fight.

The fight between Norton and Hall on the 25th of October, terminated in favor of Norton, after 35 rounds had been fought. Particulars next week.

The Skipper's Cabin.

A Talk with our Friends at Home and Abroad.

The Elections having passed off with evident manifestations of satisfaction as well as dissatisfaction, and the country, notwithstanding the severe shocks to which it has been subjected, having remained firm upon its "axles," we once more meet our readers, with happy prospects of the future. "Come and let us reason together."

* * * * * * *

Some of those Answers.—A correspondent, not being able to obtain correct answers to questions through the medium of the Sunday press, has been persuaded to seek the assistance of the Clipper. We should have been better pleased had he sought our aid *first*. However we shall endeavor to edify our readers as far as in us lies the ability. The first question propounded to us is the following:

If a herring and a half cost a cent and a half, how much would a dozen cost?

This question admits of various explanations. It can be answered by the simple assistance of Pike's Arithmetic, or by the more complicated and delicate machinery of Diball's Pneumonics. As it is our object to make intelligible to our readers the solving of every problem brought to our notice, we shall take as our guide the simple sum of "vulgar fractions," and endeavor to work out the answer desired in a few words. A herring and a half, constitutionally considered, is an essential article in household use, "more honored in the breach than in the observance," yet from universal practice, and a mere "love of the thing," it has degenerated to such a degree as to be at the present time, a mere bone of contention, like our Custom House. Having thus placed the article in a proper position before our readers, we come to the next point and not the least important, the *cost of the article*. In looking at the question, a difficulty presents itself---our correspondent does not state whether it is the wholesale cost he desires or the retail. If the former, well and good---if the latter, well and good, also. In either light, our superior discernment, aided by a keen perception possessed by but few individuals, (excuse our modesty,) enables us to meet the question in a straightforward and frank manner. Herrings, generally, cannot be said to be sold by the dozen, leastwise by the dozen and a half, consequently it requires a vast fund of information and judgment to arrive at correct conclusions. This information and judgment *we* possess, though delicacy forbids us from making it public. Herrings, by the small quantity, are sold at the rate of three cents per bunch, each bunch containing three small herrings; so far, so good. As it would take four bunches to make the required dozen, of course it naturally follows, according to both ancient and modern authorities, that the cost of the herrings would consequently be twelve cents. Because, don't you see, the question is, "what will a dozen cost?"—*not* a dozen and a half. See? We have, in our time, answered many difficult questions, but certainly, we must confess, we have expended more time, labor and research in answering this "fish question," than in all the others combined. However, as our readers are the gainers by it, we care not for the trouble and expense we have been put to.

Other correspondents will be attended to next week.

* * * *

Patent Medicines.—The following certificates we have thought proper to publish for the benefit of suffering humanity, unsolicited by the patentee. They are the outpourings of gratitude.

Somerset, Niagara Co., N.Y.
Nov. 1, 1853.

Dr. Wrong—I do hereby certify that I have sold your pills for the past year, and in no single instance have they afforded that assistance for which they are so celebrated. You are at perfect liberty to publish this if you think proper.

Yours, Jeemes Jonson.

Still they come!—Here is another gratifying evidence of the success of Wrong's Pills.

Up the River,
Nov. 12, '53.

Dear Dr. Wrong.—Ever since I introduced your pills in my factory, I hear no more *complaints* from the workmen---everything *works* charmingly. If a man is about to stop work on account of sickness, I have only to say Pills, and he returns to *work*. One box will last me an age. Please send your bill for the box I had of you.

John Thomas.

Testimony so unanimous and so universal was never before given in favor of anything that ever existed. Publish this as editorial, and I will take the earliest opportunity of trying my pills among your compositors.

Yours, truthfully, Dr. Wrong.

* * * * * * *

Stong-minded Women, Beware.—The following touching epitaph is copied from a tombstone in England. See what Death can do. Let *the bosses* profit by the example.

FROM BROOM CHURCHYARD, ENGLAND.

God be praised!
Here is Mr. Dudley, senior,
And Jane, his wife, also,
Who, while living was his superior;
But see what death can do.
Two of his sons also lie here,
One Walter, t'other Joe;
They all of them went in the year 1510 below

The Ten Mile Race.

OUTSIDE SHOWS.

The Reporters of the Tribune and Times had their sense of morality greatly shocked on Friday last, on witnessing the "outside shows" at the Union Race Course, Long Island. They were also greatly disgusted on finding themselves in the company of the "Fancy," in their *public conveyance* engaged to take them to the "ground." The said Reporters being of the moral school, of course attracted the attention of the "boys," and we suppose afforded much merriment to them. When once they get used to the "boys" they will find them a "fust rate set of fellers," willing to go through thick and thin to serve them. The remarks of the papers spoken of were so much alike in regard to "sweat cloths" "turning up the ace," and other amusing and innocent games, that we do really believe both Reporters must have been "taken in and done for" a small amount, say a 10 spot each. Had they mentioned the fact that they belonged to the "press gang," the "boys" would have "put them through" on the "free list," without pressing them for a "little change." Make yourselves known, next time, and possibly the getters up of these "innocent and instructive little games," such as "thimble rig," "sweat-cloth," "turning the ace," &c., &c., may "take you in," as "roper in." Nothing like being on good terms with the "boys."

Cruelty to Horseflesh.

In another part of our paper will be found the full particulars of a match against time, in which a fine "bit of horseflesh" was compelled to go *one hundred miles inside of nine hours*. We cannot say much for the humanity of a man who would thus cruelly use a noble animal. But the "almighty dollar" will often induce men to overstep the bounds of reason, and do those things, which, in their sober second thoughts, they would wish they had left undone. The noble beast that performed the truly great feat above referred to, has proved to be at the "head of the heap," but we hope this will be the last time any horse may be compelled to undertake a similar performance. Cruelty to animals should be severely punished, especially in a city whose laws prohibit the exercise of the manly art of self-defence.

The Police.

The Mayor's veto set aside.

We are pleased to learn that the bill increasing the pay of policemen, which was passed by the Aldermen a short time since, and subsequently vetoed by the Mayor, was re-passed on Monday evening by the decisive vote of 16 to 3, thus rendering the Mayor's veto of no avail. This is as it should be. Men who are considered on duty at all times should receive pay at least equal to the wages earned by a great majority of our mechanics. If the Mayor can live on $600 per year, why let him place the balance of his salary to the credit of the city and its tax payers. "Its a poor rule that wont work both ways."

Challenge from Troy.

The following challenge is inserted at the request of "Pappy Hall," whom our Troy friends may know better than we do. It was received too late for insertion in our last;—

"Troy, N. Y., Nov. 9, 1853.

"TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"Sir,—As I have heard a great deal of talk about fighting of late, I would like to try my luck. Therefore I will fight any ten stone man in the United States, for from $500 to $1,500 a side, in three months from first deposit. I can be seen any evening for one month at the Emblem, Fourth street, Troy. DANIEL HALL,

"(Alias, Pappy Hall.)"

A Hint.

RACE COURSE AT THE HIPPODROME.

A correspondent sends us the following communication. The ground might might do for a variety of sports, though we hardly think it would answer for a trotting ground. However, read the communication:

"Sporting Men Attend!!! Seeing in one of the daily papers, that the proprietor of the Hippodrome intended moving his stumps soon, it struck me that the place would make a good 'course' for trotting matches when those on the Island are out of order during the winter, or for pedestrian matches, hurdle jumping, &c. Why if some sporting gentlemen, or 'John I.' himself, should get hold of this 'covered course,' he could make enough in the coming season to keep him in 'vittles and close,' during the course of his life. What a charming place it would make. Imagine boxes crowded with lovely ladies, accompanied by their admirers, both 'betting their piles' on 'the favorite' and the females wondering why under the heavens, Barnum, that great amusement caterer, had never thought of a race-course under cover. The horses would have to go round the track a few times more to trot a mile, but they would go round faster, because it is smaller than any of the Island courses.

The Whitefort Guard.

....The third annual parade and target excursion of this company will take place on the 22d of November.

Crowded Out.

Owing to the great length of the account of the fight between Sayers and Langham, in this week's Clipper, several articles have been unavoidably crowded out, among them, reports of the excursions of the Willett and Conklin Sharp Guards, &c. Will be inserted in our next.

Answers to Correspondents.

C. A. S.—We believe he is an Englishman. Your other question cannot be satisfactorily answered.

Wety, Buffalo.—"Is prize fighting lawful in England?" No; though it is winked at by the authorities. Should like to have the particulars of that match.

Subscribers.—We intend giving the particulars of the fight you refer to, in a few weeks.

Mr. Wm. Brantley, Ala.—The same answer will apply to your request.

W. Y.—He will doubtless be released from confinement in a Massachusetts jail, by the time you receive this paper.

Thomas.—The hurdle leaping, by Mickey Free, to take place on the 26th of December, is to be perfectly "on the square." This you may depend upon.

Typo.—We believe the Philadelphia Ledger has the largest circulation of any daily paper published in the United States.

H. S. Y.—H. challenged G. to fight for $10,000 aside. G. objected to fighting, not wishing to be considered as a ring fighter, but was afterwards induced to accept the challenge, on condition that the stakes should be $5,000 a side. H. recalled his challenge, not desiring, as he stated, to fight any American, and so the matter ended.

Harry Walcott, Phila.—Not having the pleasure of your acquaintance, and not knowing *which* "Star Tavern" in Philadelphia you refer to, we have concluded to postpone the publication of your communication and challenges until we hear further from you. A remittance of $10 will ensure you a match. If you mean what you write about, of course you can have no objection to send a deposit. We fear, however, by your *talk* that you are *too much* for any man in this city.

A. Adamson, Washington.—Taylor, of Baltimore, can doubtless attend to your orders. with less expense to you than if you had them direct from this office

A Household Word.

The name of Hiram Anderson, of the celebrated Carpet Warehouse, No. 99 Bowery, is as familiar to citizens and strangers as a household word. What has caused this great popularity? A truly business tact possessed by Mr. Anderson, and the secret of selling his goods at the smallest possible profit, thereby enabling purchasers to procure a good article at less cost than they have formerly been accustomed to pay for an inferior carpet. Before the proprietor of 99 entered the field of competition, our carpet merchants charged such exorbitant prices as to place it out of the power of the poorer classes to enjoy the comforts of a good carpet, but now the case is altered, rich and poor have the same facilities afforded them, and all owing to the mode of doing business adopted by Hiram Anderson, of 99 Bowery.

Get your Likeness.

If you are desirous of finding a store where you can purchase a really fashionable and beautiful hat, let us recommend you to the establishment of those celebrated hatters, Messrs. Rafferty & Leask, of 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl. Not only are their hats unsurpassed for durability and elegance of finish, but each purchaser is presented with his daguerreotype likeness, free of extra charge. Having a patent for the daguerrean hat, of course their establishments are the only ones in the city where they can be procured. The different varieties of caps for target companies can be purchased of Messrs. Rafferty & Leask at extremely low rates. Drop in and satisfy yourselves of the truth of what we have stated.

MUSIC, HARMONY, SOCIABILITY

FOR THE MILLION! to be found only at George Leese's 179 West Broadway, every Tuesday, and Saturday evenings, when the well known eminent artists will be there, Mons. Henry, pianist, Mr. W. Harrington in the chair, the unrivalled English Ballad Singer.

Remember Leese's House, 179 West Broadway. tf

Christy's American Opera House,

No. 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT.
The well known original, far famed and only
CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS,
Organized in 1842.

The fisrt and oldest established company in existence.

THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD.

The first to Harmonize Negro Melodies, and originators of the present popular style of Ethiopian Entertainments, and whose success in this city, for a continued succession of several years past, is without precedent in the annals of public amusement in New York.

THE COMPANY,

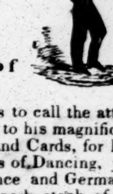
Comprising a versatile and talented "corps" of experienced performers, under the direction and personal supervision of EDWIN P. CHRISTY, Sole Proprietor and Manager, the only individual of the name of Christy, engaged as a performer in representations of Ethiopian Minstrelsy.

Admission, 25 cents. Doors open at 6½ o'clock; commence at 7½ o'clock.

TO BALL COMMITTEES.



BALL
CIRCULARS,
Tickets,
AND
Orders of
Dancing.



THE SUBSCRIBER begs to call the attention of Ball Committees to his magnificent assortment of Fancy Papers and Cards, for Ball Circulars, Tickets and Orders of Dancing, just imported from England, France and Germany, as well as to his large and superb stock of the Choicest American Patterns.

He holds himself in readiness to execute, in the very best manner, at moderate prices, and on the shortest notice, all Commissions from Ball Committees. Being a practical engraver on Copper, Wood and Steel, any designs that may be required can be furnished in the highest style of the arts.

An entirely new and original style of Order of Dancing has been prepared, and pronounced the most tasty thing of the kind ever offered.



All forms of wording for Invitations furnished gratuitously, thereby obviating all trouble to Committees in that particular. Appropriate engravings for Military and Fire Companies, used in printing, also without charge.

Ball Committees are cordially invited to call and inspect the stock of the undersigned before making selections elsewhere.

T. FRERE,
81 Nassau-st, near Fulton, N. Y.

SULLIVAN HOUSE, No 82 Chatham street The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, &c. always on hand.
JAMES SULLIVAN, Proprietor.

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS

AT THE CELEBRATED LARGEST AND CHEAPEST CARPET ESTABLISHMENT IN THE UNITED STATES, No. 99 Bowery, New York,

HIRAM ANDERSON.

Eight Spacious Sales Rooms—Wholesale and Retail.

Sales Room No. 1.

CONTAINS THE MOST EXTENSIVE, FASHIONABLE, and handsome assortment of Hare's celebrated English and American Floor Oil Cloths, of the newest style, satin finish, marble, Italian, fresco, and scroll paintings, ever offered in this city, from 2s. 6d. to $1 the square yard of 1 to 8 yards wide

Sales Room No. 2.

THERE ARE 250 PIECES OF THE CHOICEST, most beautiful and desirable patterns of English and American Ingrain Carpeting, at unparalleled low prices, from 5s. to 6s. 6d. per yard. Manufactured for our city sales.

Sales Room No. 3.

CONTAINS 300 PIECES OF ENGLISH AND American Imperial Three Ply Carpeting, of magnificent Scroll and Gothic figures, imported and manufactured to order, some of which cannot be found at any other establishment in the United States.

Salis Room No. 4.

CONTAINS 150 PIECES OF FINE INGRAIN CARPETING, of splendid new patterns, at astonishing low prices, 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., and 4s. per yard.

Sales Room No. 5.

DISPLAYS A WONDERFUL VARIETY of ENGLISH DRUGGETS, 4 yards wide. Also, 3000 yards of Druggets 1½, 2, and 3 yards wide, at 3s. 3s. 6d., 4s. 5s. 6s. per yard. Also, magnificent Mosaic and Axminster Hearth Rugs, and 100 Tufted Rugs, at 20s.

Sales Room No. 6.

IS FULLY STOCKED WITH EVERY VARIETY of striped and figured STAIR and HALL CARPETING, at 2s, 2s. 6d., 3s. to 6s. per yard. Also, English Tapestry, Brussels and Velvet Stair Carpet at 7s. 8s. 9s. and 10s. per yard.

Sales Room No. 7.

ROYAL VELVET, Axminster, Tapestry, and Brussels Carpeting, imported from the celebrated English Manufactories of John Crossly & Son, and Henderson's, expressly for our city trade. Also, Mosaic carpets of one entire piece, the size 16 feet by 21, and 12 feet 8 inches by 17 feet, worth $350.

Sales Room No. 8.

Are the PATENT TAPESTRY INGRAIN CARPETS, exhibited at the World's Fair, and to be exhibited at the New York Crystal Palace.

Also, Window Shades, at 6s., 8s., 12s., 16s., and 20s. per pair; Table Covers, Plated and Brass Stair Rods, English Sheepskin, Adelaide and Tufted Parlor Door Mats.

Also, White and Checked Matting, 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4, and Cocoa Matting. All the above goods will be sold at twenty per cent. less than any other establishment in the United States.

HIRAM ANDERSON.
99 BOWERY.

N. B—Familes and Merchants visiting the great metropolis, will find it much to their advantage to examine this enormous stock. feb 253m

City Amusements.

The Strangers' Guide.

[Any omissions, alterations, or corrections, in the following list, will be attended to, on the fact being made known at our Office.]

The following list at once points out to strangers and others, the localities of every place of amusement in New-York City, together with the prices of admission, time of opening, and much other useful information, not to be found in any other journal.

Wallack's Theatre.

Broadway, near Broome-Street.
Parquette, Dress and Family Circle.
Parquette and Dress Circle 50 cts., Family Circle 25 cts.
Lessee .... Mr. Wallack.
Stage Manager .... Mr. Lester.
Treasurer .... Mr. Charles Wallack.
Doors open at 7 o'clock. Performances commence at half-past 7.
The following are the names of the members of the Company:

Mr. Blake,	Mr. Lester,
Mr. Brougham,	Mr. Walcot,
Mr. Lysander Thompson,	Mr. Dyott,
	Mr. F. A. Vincent,
Mr. Reynolds,	Mr. Mr. F. Chippendale,
Mr. H. B. Phillips,	
Mr. Lyster,	Mr. Rea,
Mr. Chandler,	Mr. Bernard,
Mr. Browne,	Mr. Oliver,
Mr. Burke,	Mr. Thomas,
and Mr. Wallack.	
Miss Laura Keene,	Mrs. Brougham,
Mrs. Conway,	Mrs. Cramer,
Mrs. Stevens.	Mrs. Isherwood,
Mrs. Conover,	Mrs. Browne,
Miss Esmond,	Miss Julia Gould,
Mrs. Walcot,	Miss Norval,
Miss Tayleure	Miss Osborne.
Mrs. Blake.	

Broadway Theatre.

Broadway, between Pearl and Anthony.
E. A. Marshall, Sole Lessee.
Parquette and Three Circles of Boxes.
Prices of Admission:
Parquette and First Tier of boxes .... 50 cts.
Family and Upper Circles .... 25 cts.
Admission for colored person in Third Circle .... 25 cts.
Doors open at 7, commence at half-past 7.
Company:

Mr. Barry,	Mr. Davidge,
Mr. Conway,	Mr. Davenport,
Mr. Whiting,	Mr. Lanergan,
Mr. Grosvenor,	Mr. Sanford,
Mr. Matthews,	Mr. Vincent,
Mr. Walters,	Mr. Barnard,
Mr. Wright,	Mr. Henry,
Mr. Cutler,	Mr. Duss,
Mr. McDouall.	
Mrs. Vernon,	Mrs. Henry,
Mrs. Bernard,	Mrs. Abbott,
Miss A. Gougenheim	Miss Portland,
Mrs. Fisk,	Miss J. Gougenheim,
Miss Price.	

Bowery Theatre.

Bowery, Between Bayard and Walker-street.
Pit and Lower Circles of Boxes.
Prices of Admission:
First Second and Third Circles of Boxes, 25 cts.
Pit and Gallery .... 12½ cts.
Manager, ... E. D. Stevens,
Treasurer, ... Mr. Waldron,
Assistant Treasurer, ... F. E. Wemyss.
Doors open at 7,—commence at half-past 7.
Company:

Mr E. Eddy,	Mr R. Johnston,
Mr Glenn,	Mr J. Winans,
Mr J. Dunn,	Mr Hamilton,
Mr Stevens,	Mr Collins,
Mr Lamb,	Mr Stone,
Mr Leffingwell.	
Mrs Parker,	Mrs Dunn,
Mrs Monell,	Miss Hiffert,
Miss Somers.	

Burton's Theatre.

Chamber's-Street, opposite the Park.
Manager .... Mr. W. E. Burton.
Parquette, First and Second circle of Boxes.
Admission to all parts of the house 50 cts.
Doors open at 7,—commence at half-past 7.
Company:

Mr Burton,	Mr Holland,
Russell,	T. Johnson,
Jordan,	Barrett,
Norton,	Fisher,
Andrews,	Radcliff,
Levere,	Moore,
Mrs Buckland,	Mrs Hughes,
Burton,	Brunton,
Cooke,	Hough,
Miss Julia Shelby,	Miss Raymond,

German Nationl Theatre.

Nos. 17 & 19 Bowery.
F. Kruger and E. Haman Manager and Proprieto.
Doors open at 7,—commence at 8 o'clock.
Admission—Parquette, and First tier 50 cts.
Parterie .... 25 cts.

National Theatre.

Chatham-Street, between Rosevelt and James.
Manager .... Mr Purdy
Dress Circle and Boxes .... 25 cts.
Pit .... 12½ cts.
Parquette for colored people .... 25 cts.
Doors open at 7½,—commence at 8 o'clock.
Company:

Mr. Prior,	Mr. J. Lingard,
G. L. Fox,	H. Stone,
N. B. Clarke,	Diamond
Siple,	L. Fox,
Toulmin,	Herbert,
Rose,	Mack,
McDonnell,	Daymond,
Lyons,	Mitchell,
Cline,	Smith,
Master Murray.	
Mrs. G. C. Howard,	Mrs. W. G. Junes,
Bannister,	Bradshaw.
Miss Lingard,	Sanders,
Barber,	Cordelia Howard.

Niblo's Garden.

Broadway and Prince-Streets.
Proprietor .... Mr. Niblo.
Parquette and Two Tiers of Boxes.
Admission to all parts of the house 50 cts
Doors open at 7,—commence at 8 o'clock.
Operatic performances, by the Italian Company of Max Maretzek.
Pantomimes by the Ravel Family.

Hippodrome.

Junction of Broadway and 5th Avenue.
Doors open at 2½ in the afternoon, and 7 o'clock in the Evening.
Performances commence at 2 P. M. and quarter before 8 P. M.
Admission $1; 50 cts.; and 25 cts.
Equestrian Performances.

Washington Circus.

Corner of 39th Street and 6th Avenue.
Moore, Thompson and Mann, Proprietors.
Doors open at 2 in the afternoon and 7 in the evening.
Performances commence at 3 and 7½ P. M.
Admission to all parts of the house 25 cts.
Equestrian and other performances.

Castle Garden.

At the Battery.
Manager .... M. Jullien.
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Admission—Balcony .... 50 cts.
Promenade .... 25 cts.
Instrumental and Vocal Concerts.

Wonderful Woman,

Weighing 764 pounds, exhibiting at 410 Broadway.
Admission .... 25 cts.

Museum of Egyptian Antiquities,

Stuyvesant Institute, 659 Broadway.
Admission .... 25 cts.
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Gallery of Christian Art,

Paintings by the most celebrated Italian, Spanish, French and Flemish masters,
843 Broadway, near Union Park.
Admission 25cts
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Signor Blitz,

The Wonderful Magician,
And the Learned Canary Birds,
659 Broadway.
Admission .... 25cts.

Panorama of Niagara.

Hope Chapel, No. 718 Broadway.
Panorama moves at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.
Admission, 50 cts; children, 25 cts.

Seven Mile Mirror.

Chinese Assembly Rooms, 539 Broadway.
Tickets of Admission - - - $1
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

European Magician,

Saloon of Chinese Buildings.
Admission - - - - - 25 cts.
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.

Banvard's Georama,

Egypt, Petræ, and the Land of Eden.
Admission - - - - - 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.

Barnum's Museum,

Broadway and Ann streets.
P. T. Barnum - - - Proprietor
Exhibition of Curiosities and Theatrical Representations.
Admission 37 1-2 and 25 cts. Open day and evening.

Spiritual Manifestations,

No. 413 Broadway, corner of Lispenard.
Communications from Spirits every afternoon from 3 to 6; evening, from 7 1-2 to 10 o'clock.
Admission - - - - 25 cts.

Rheinish Belgian Gallery,

No. 663 Broadway.

Battle of New Orleans,

National Painting,
Sixth Avenue, opposite Crystal Palace.
Admission - - - - - 25 cts.
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Wood's Minstrels,

No. 444 Broadway.
H. Wood - - Manager and Proprietor.
Admission - - - - - 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Ethiopian Burlesques.
Company.

Mr. Campbell,	Mr. J A Herman,
S A Wells,	D Bryant,
J Bryant,	T F Briggs,
L Myer,	H M Williams,
C. Grahame	Hernandez.

White's Minstrels.

Melodeon, 53 Bowery.
White & Emmet .... Proprietors.
Admission .... 12 1-2 and 6 1-4 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8.
Negro Comicalities.

Christy's Minstrels,

No. 472 Broadway, above Grand,
E. P. Christy .... Manager and Proprietor
Admission .... 25 cts
Ethiopian Delineations.

Buckley's Minstrels,

Chinese Hall, 539 Broadway.
Buckley .... Proprietor
R. Bishop Buckley .... Musical Director
Admission .... 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Burlesque Operas.

Lee's Minstrels.

Franklin Museum, 175 Chatham Square.
George Lee .... Proprietor.
Admission .... 50, 37 1-2, 25, 12 1-2 cts
Negro Eccentricities, and Model Artists.

Temple of Graces,

Sixth Avenue, opposite Crystal Palace.
Admission .... 25 cts
Performances every hour.
Model Artists.

Anatomical Museum.

No. 300 Broadway.
A variety of curiosities, and wax representations of the different parts of the human form.
Open day and Evening.
Admittance 25 cents.

Just Published,

A new edition of the interesting and amusing game of
THE SOCIABLE SNAKE,
and for sale, wholesale and retail, at R. P. ELLIOT'S News Depot, 52 Division st.

"LIVE AND LET LIVE"
OYSTER AND DINING SALOON
214 BROADWAY,
Opposite St. Paul's Church, New York
James A. Walnut, } Proprietors
Wm. H Radford, }

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS OF THE South Carolina Regatta Club.

Instituted November, 1853.

As there is a general desire among the friends of aquatic sports at the North and elsewhere, to know everything relative to "The South Carolina Regatta Club," we take pleasure in laying before our readers its Constitution and By-Laws, which we copy from the Charleston Courier. The following are the Officers:—

HON. JOHN S. ASHE, President.
Vice Presidents—Col. Wade Hampton, Wm. Seabrook, Hon. J. L. Manning, Elias Vanderhost, W. A. Carson, J. R. Mathewes, W. Izard Bull, Charles Alston, Wm. Elliott, J. L. Nowell, Hon. Wm. Aiken, Daniel Heyward, James Rose, T. L. Hutchinson, Wm. Lawton, Henry Gourdin.
Lewis F. Robertson, Secretary.
R. F. Whilden, Treasurer.
Wilmot G. DeSaussure, Solicitor.
Stewards—W. M'K. Parker, Wm. E. Snowden, J. F. Mathews, L. D. DeSaussure, H. E. Vincent, E. S. Mikell, W. H. Rivers.

CONSTITUTION.

We, the Subscribers, for the purpose of improving the models of boats and giving a rational amusement to the citizens of the State, have associated ourselves as a club, under the name of "The South Carolina Regatta Club."

1. The Officers of the Club shall consist of a President, sixteen Vice Presidents, a Secretary, a Treasurer, Solicitor, and seven Stewards, who shall be elected annually, by ballot, at the last meeting of the Club in November.

2. The President shall preside at all meetings of the Club, have full powers to call extra meetings, and do all things necessary for the good of the Club.

3. The duty of the Vice Presidents shall be to preside at meetings in the absence of the President, and perform all duties appertaining to the office.

4. The duty of the Secretary shall be to advertise and attend all meetings, conduct the correspondence, keep the minutes, report the races, and all ordinary duties appertaining to such an office: and in consideration of such services, he shall be exempt from payment of the annual subscription of membership to this Club.

5. The duty of the Treasurer shall be to collect and receipt for all subscriptions and monies that may at any time be due to the club, to report to a committee of this club known as the Committes of Finance, on the first night of the Regatta, all monies collected, all subscriptions due, all bills paid, and the expenses of the Regatta at large, also all deaths and resignations, and a list of members elected since the last annual meeting, and to perform all such other matters as appertain to his office. For these services he shall be exempt from the annual subscription, and receive all commissions at the rate of 7½ per cent. on all monies collected by him, without the aid of the Solicitor. He shall give bond with good security in the sum of two thousand dollars.

6. On the first day of the Regatta the Treasurer shall report to the Committee of Finance the names of all members who have not paid their subscription of membership, and he shall receive from said committee instructions as to proceeding to collect the same, and in default, the Treasurer shall be liable for all losses which may arise from his neglect.

7. The duty of the Solicitor shall be to put in suit all such matters as the club shall direct, for which duty faithfully performed, he shall receive 5 per cent. on all monies actually recovered and paid into the Treasury, and be exempt from annual subscription.

8. The duty of the Stewards shall be to make all necessary preparations for the annual Regatta, issue the programme of the same at least four months before, supervise all boats which may enter for the races, measure the same, and see that all things are conducted according to the rules of the club. They shall also provide suitable accommodations for the meetings of the club.

9. The President shall annually appoint a Starting Judge, and three Termination Judges, (of whom he shall "ex-officio," be one,) to judge the races: and no one can act as a Judge who shall be interested in the race.

10. He shall also annually appoint a Committee of Finance, to consist of three members, whose duty shall be to inspect the Treasurer's accounts, and make a report on the second night of meeting in Regatta week.

11. The Starting Judge shall start the boats at the proper time, and report the time of starting accurately to the Termination Judges, and conjointly with them, report the time of running of each race, (with any incidents that may occur,) to the Secretary for insertion in the journals.

12. All members shall be elected by ballot, and the favorable vote of two-thirds of the members present shall be necessary for an election.

12. Every member of the club shall pay to the Treasurer the sum of Five Dollars entrance; and Ten Dollars for each year he shall continue a member.

14. In order to make a certainty of the prizes for each ensuing year, each member shall give his note for the next annual subscription, and if any member shall die, his note for such subscription shall be cancelled in the presence of the club, upon the report of such death by the Finance Committee.

15. Fifteen members shall constitute a quorum, but a less number may meet to adjourn from time to time.

16. All resignations shall be in writing, addressed to the presiding officers of the club, and shall not be considered unless sent in on the first day of the Regatta week, and unless all arrearages shall have been discharged.

17. All extra meetings of the Club shall be called by the President, or in his absence, by any of the Vice Presidents, or in absence of these, by a majority of the Stewards.

18. The President, Vice Presidents or Stewards, or a majority of them, are authorized to admit new members during a recess of this club.

19. No fundamental rule of this club shall be altered or abolished, except by two-thirds of the members present.

20. The Annual Regatta shall take place in such week in November as the Stewards shall decide that the t des suit best, publication thereof to be made at least four months previous.

21. The club shall meet on the Tuesday of Regatta week, and on every night after until the races are over, including the night of the last day's race when all prizes shall be paid over to the successful parties, or their agents duly authorized.

BY-LAWS.

Any individual or individuals may enter a boat, and he or they are to receive the purse or its equivalent in plate should they win: Provided there be no collusion by running the boats for the same purse by parties connected or interested with each other. A declaratioa to this effect is to be made openly upon honor to the Stewards before starting.

It must take two or more boats owned by different and unconnected parties to make a race.

Boats shall be entered with the Stewards by sealed entries before 9 o'clock on the evening previous to the race for which they are to contend.

No person shall start more than one boat for either purse. Nor shall the owners or persons entering boats for the same prize be permitted to run in partnership, under the penalty of forfeiting the purse to the owner or person entering the boat that shall come in next.

All boats which start for a race shall come up to the Judges' stand, to be reported on by the Stewards, and if any steersman or oarsman shall cross, jostle, strike, or use any foul play whatever, (the judges and the Stewards so adjudging,) such steersman shall be prohibited from rowing or steering for any of the purses of this club; and the master, owner, or person employing such steersman or oarsman, shall not receive the purse should he win it, but the same shall be given to the second boat in the race.

The boats shall start at such an hour precisely as the Stewards shall determine and advertise, on or before the morning of the raee.

The Judges shall give 15 minutes notice, by a signal, before the hour of starting, and such boats that are ready shall not wait for those that are not.

The Judges, together with the Stewards, shall settle all disputes; and their decision shall be final.

Gentlemen residents of this State shall not be entitled to the hospitalities of this club.

Annual visitors shall not be considered strangers after the first year.

The Governor and suit, Lieutenant Governor, the Judges of the State, the officers of the Army and Navy, and such others as the Stewards may direct, shall be entitled to invitations.

The helmsman in each boat must be white, and the crew either wholly white or wholly colored.

The club will annually appropriate by resolution, a fund for the regular Regatta prizes or purses.

The Stewards shall be charged with laying out a course for the race.

The distance to be run shall be one mile.

There shall be five classifications of boats, viz:

1. A maximum length of 50 feet, and maximum number of oars 12.
2. A maximum length of 45 feet, and maximum number of oars 10.
3. A maximum length of 40 feet, and maximum number of oars 8.
4. A maximum length of 35 feet, and maximum number of oars 6.
5. A maximum length of 28 feet, and maximum number of oars 4.

Entrance for first class	$20
Entrance for second class	15
Entrance for third class	12
Entrance for fourth class	10
Entrance for fifth class	5

The Races will occupy two days, and take place this month. On the first day, 1st and 3d classes, and on the second, classes 2d, 4th and 5th will be run.

The prizes will be as follows:

1st race	$300
2d race	250
3d race	200
4th race	150
5th race	100

TROTTING AT UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.

The $6,000 Trotting and Pacing Match--- A Handred Miles to be Trotted in Nine Hours for Several Thousand Dollars.

On Tuesday afternoon two exciting trotting matches came off at the Union Course, Long Island, that were witnessed by a large number of persons who take interest in the amusements of the Turf. The first match announced was between the celebrated horses Lady Vernon, named by D. Pfiffer, Esq., and Lady Jane, named by Mr. W. Peabody, for stake and purse of $750, mile heats, best three in five, to harness. This being the first time the brown mare, Lady Jane, had made her apperance on the Turf this season, considerable interest was manifested in the race, and the betting was about even on the two fine horses above stated. The wind blew very cold, and as the steeds were exercising up and down the track, they became warmed up and started off on the first heat in beautiful style. Vernon took the lead on receiving the word, Go! and won the heat quite easily, to the astonishment of the backers of Lady Jane. on the second heat, odds were offered in favor of Lady Vernon, averaging about $100 to $75, and numerous wagers were made. Lady Jane led to the first quarter-pole, reaching there in forty seconds. The contestants glided on the half-mile post in style, making the pole in one minute and 18½ seconds, with Lady Jane a length or so ahead. Here the the latter horse made a break; Vernon passed her, and again won the heat, without a struggle, by about two lengths. Between the second quarter-pole and the home-stretch, Vernon went in rapid speed, and left a gap that Lady Jane was unable to gain upon sufficiently to come in ahead.

The third heat created additional excitememt, and many of the spectators still retained confidence in *Lady Jane*, and freely took the long odds offered on *Lady Vernon*. They had a fine start from the stand, and before reaching the first quarter-pole *Lady Jane* fell behind some two lengths, and *Vernon* made the "quarter" in forty seconds. It was tight and tight, to the half-mile pole, which was reached first by *Vernon*, in 1 minute and 20 seconds, *Lady Jane* made quite a brush, and both the blooded animals trot ted at a very fast gait down the stretch homeward, with *Vernon* on the lead; and she being nicely in hand, was the victor of the heat, anb declared the winner of the race and money by the unanimous decision of the Judges.—Time. 2:46; 2:39; 2:37.

THE $500 TROTTING MATCH.

The next match at this Course, was a trot between the w. g. Snow Drop, and b. g. John Wand, the former being entered by Hiram Woodruff, and the latter by Wm. Whelan, both of whom are old and experienced drivers, and have a great knowledge of horses. The match was for $500, mile heats, best three in five, each wagon and driver to weigh 300 pounds, and at the commencement Wand was the favorite—$20 to $15. The first heat was closely contested, and the assemblage were highly delighted to see the nags trot so finely. This heat was won by the brown gelding, by some two lengths. Time, 2:45. The second heat was not commenced until four attempts had been made to start. The competitors left the stand side by side, and before going one-eighth of a mile, the gelding broke up, and Snow Drop rapidly led off to the quarter-pole, leaving a wide gap. About two seconds elapsed before the gelding settled down to his regular trotting gait again, and between the quarter and half-mile pole Whelan gained rapidly upon Hiram, and while approaching the turn of the home stretch, Snow Drop also broke, but speedily was down to the work, and won the heat by some five lengths. Time, 2:49 1-4. At the end of this heat there was a division among the Judges as to which of the two horses were entitled to be declared the victor. One of the Judges entertained the opinion that the horse John Wand ought to be distanced, in consequence of his driver running him into the pole, and bothering Hiram's driving. The majority finally overruled him, and the heat was declared in favor of the brown gelding. The backers of Hiram's horse still stood firm, and offered to take $50 to $25 that he would win the next heat. After making three attempts, they started under full speed, and as Hiram glided by, he exclaimed, "Here is the steamboat, and you'll see him ahead this time." The backers of Snow Drop were firm after this announcement was made. The gelding, however, trotted better than usual, and made but one slight break in the mile, coming to the Judges' stand about one-half a length in advance of his competitor. Time, 2:47.

TROTTING AGAINST PACING—GREAT TEN-MILE RACE.

The Trotter Wins.

Match for $6,000, between Prince, an Abdallah colt, a sorrel gelding, 7 years old, about 15½ hands high, entered and driven by Hiram Woodruff, against Hero, a natural pacer, dapple-gray gelding, of large size and stouter build than Prince, entered and driven by George Spicer. Race of ten miles, in harness, over the Union Course, Long Island, Friday, Nov. 11, for $6,000, play or pay.

Prince 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
Hero 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2—withdrawn.

TIME OF THE WINNER.

		Totals.
First Mile	3.01	3.01
Second Mile	2.52	5.52
Third Mile	2.49	8.42
Fourth Mile	2.45½	11.27½
Fifth Mile	2.41	14.08
Sixth Mile	2.46½	16.05½
Seventh Mile	2.33½	19.33
Eighth Mile	2.42½	22.16
Ninth Mile	2.40	24.56½
Tenth Mile	3.12½	29.08½

Trotting the ten miles in twenty-eight minutes, eight and a quarter seconds, without opposition the last mile, and coming home in fine condition and apparantly able to continue the same rate of speed for some miles further.

This is the quickest ten mile race on record. Fanny Jenks, on the Union Course, was 29m. and 59sec.

The time of the Pacer is also very extraordinary, as she was only a second or two behind in the first eight miles.

INCIDENTS OF THE RACE.

The race was advertised to come off at half-past two, but owing to the almost universal custom of delaying all races upon this course, the attendance at that hour was not full; in fact, as many arrived after that as before. About 20 minutes before 3, Hiram entered the track with Prince in a trotting sulky. He is a bright sorrel, with one white stocking, rather light made behind, but full of strength, muscle and spirit.. He is a high bred, Kentucky horse, out of Boston, of running rather than trotting stock. His somewhat celebrated driver is a stout built man, we should judge about 160 lbs. weight, and looks as though he might be made of pine knots and horse muscles, driven by a locomotive. A few turns in front of the stand satisfied us that he was made to win. So thought the crowd, by this time become dense, say about 2,000 persons, and 300 vehicles, counting inside and outside of the course—for the bets were very few after the first rounds, though taken at $50 and $60 and $75 to $100 on the favorite before starting.

The gray is a beautiful horse and showed as handsome a pace as the lover of a fine horse could desire.

At three, the judges gave the call, and the horses both came gently down the stretch, the drivers handliug them as easy as though on the road. As they approached the stand the animals seemed to understanand as well as their drivers what was expected, and at the word *Go*, they went off most handsomely, the sorrel on the inside and slightly ahead. At half round, the gap had open some 30 yards wide, and though lessened, never was once closed. The greatest effort to close was made in the 7th mile, though without effect. At this time there was a little shouting for the gray, at which the friends of the sorrel offered bets freely $100 to $25, without takers. $100 to $30 and $50 had been made. It was evident to our eye, notwithstanding this push of a splendid pacer, that it was a death struggle. He threw up his head and seemed to reel, but came home handsomely, and held on two more rounds, when he came down the stretch hopelessly behind, reared up as soon as he passed the stand the ninth time. There was no shouting over his defeat, he had done his work so handsomely. His friends rushed around him in such crowds that it was with difficulty the track could be kept clear for Prince to come home—finish the tenth mile.

The day was a raw, chilly one, with flying clouds, and a breeze. The track was in good condition; it had rained lately, and the track was damp, though not muddy.

For a second race, J. Woodruff entered Reindeer, a sorrel gelding, about seven years old. W. Peabody entered Joe Husted, a bay gelding, about sixteen hands high, and supposed to be an Abdallah colt, half-brother to O'Blennis. It is said that he was owned, and used as a family horse, by a Long Island farmer, until quite lately. He is represented as nine years old, and is not overburdened with beauty, but has the go in him. J. Doty entered Fanny, a small sorrel mare, not much over fourteen hands high, said to be twenty years old. These are all trotters. After a little trial of metal, Reindeer was withdrawn, and the race left to Joe Husted and Fanny.

The Race—Mile heats; best three in five. Purse, $50. Trotting, in harness:

Joe Husted 1 2 1 1
Fanny 2 1 2 2

Time—First mile, 2.37½; second mile, 2.39; third mile, 2.37½; fourth mile, 2.33.

Five false starts were made, the mare breaking every time, while the horse went into the work as steady as he used to carry a load of cabbages to market, driven by the wife of his former owner.

GREAT ONE-HUNDRED MILE TROT.

One Hundred miles in less than nine hours.

Wager of $4.000 won by a Gelding.

Twelve months ago, during a conversation between several sporting gentlemen, a match was made of $3000 to $1000, that no horse in the Northern part of the United States, could be produced within one year, that could trot *one hundred miles in nine hours*. The match was made, and the wager of $4,000, being placed in the hands of a responsible party, the owner of a powerful full blooded gelding at once commenced training his horse for the great feat, and during the Fall amusements on the Turf, at the Long Island tracks, this great match against time, has long been the theme of conversation among those who take an interest in the speed and bottom of full blooded horses. The opinion was general, that the horse in question, named by the owner, could not perform the feat within the time recorded in the papers. The day upon which all who had any knowledge of the match had reckoned, was Tuesday, 15th, but the gentleman betting the $3,000, and his competitor, who staked $1,000, agreed that Saturday, 12th, should be the day. No publicity having been given to the arrangement of the event for that day, the attendance was, of course, quite slim. The limited number of spectators is also accounted for, in part, by the fact that the great feat was announced to come off, if it should prove to be "fair weather," on Saturday.

The atmosphere during the day was very damp and cold, and rain having fallen heavily during the previous night, the track was very heavy, which was much to the disadvantage of the gelding. During Saturday evening, bets were made in various parts of the City against the horse accomplishing the feat within the time stated in the written terms as signed by the gentleman making the match, one of whom we learn, was Mr. Charles Coster, (the owner of the animal,) who takes a deep interest in Northern horses, and is celebrated for skill and superior knowledge of all kinds of horses.

At 39 minutes and three qurarters of a second past 8 o'clock, A. M., the word "Go!" was given, and when the animal came in on the hundreth mile, it was just 5 o'clock 35 minutes and 53 seconds. As will be observed from the *time* of each mile, and the aggregate given below, the horse was over ten minutes going the 52d mile, and the last fifty mile heats around the course varied from *five* to nearly *seven* minutes—during which the poor beast was nursed, petted, and his mouth sponged at intervals, when stopping for a few seconds. The horse was driven by Mr. George Spicer, who entered the animal for the feat, after the bet of three thousand dollars to *one* was made between the owner and another gentleman, who has long been connected with the amusements of the turf. Mr. Spicer was relieved several times, by Mr. James Mc Mann, of the Lafayette Hall, who reined the steed for a number of miles in the most skillful manner. The horse that accomplished this unprecedented feat, stood the test of speed and bottom in a manner never before heard of, or recorded in the history of "The Turf" in this or any other part of the world.

Annexed we give an accurate account of the time made at each of the hundred miles, together with the aggregate time of hours, minutes, and seconds, down to the hundreth mile, when the gelding was declared by the Judges to be the winner of the heat and money.

Miles.	M. S.	*Total Time.* H. M. S.	*Remarks.*
1	4 36	4 36	—Mr. Spicer got in the sulkey at 20 minutes to 9 A. M., and continued to the 29th mile, when he was relieved by James McMann.
2	4 50	9 24	
3	4 56	14 22	
4	4 55	19 17	
5	5 06	24 23	
6	5 06	29 29	
7	4 50	34 19	
8	4 59	39 18	
9	5 02	44 20	
10	5 00	49 20	—The horse was stopped and sponged out well.
11	5 01	54 21	
12	5 09	59 30	—He was again stopped and sponged out.
13	5 13	1 04 43	
14	4 57	1 09 40	
15	4 57	1 14 37	
16	4 08	1 18 45	
17	5 03	1 23 48	
18	4 32	1 28 20	
19	4 55	1 33 15	
20	4 56	1 38 11	
21	4 49	1 43 00	
22	4 40	1 47 40	—The horse was a third time stopped and sponged out, and was stopped and sponged again on the 23d mile, and also on the 25th.
23	5 30	1 53 10	
24	4 57	1 58 03	
25	5 12	2 03 15	
26	5 15	2 08 30	
27	5 07	2 13 37	
28	4 32	2 18 09	
29	4 31	2 22 40	
30	4 53	2 27 33	—McMann now got in the sulkey, and on the 31st mile the horse was stopped and sponged. Mr. Spicer on the 34th mile took the reins for the next fifteen miles.
31	5 12	2 32 45	
32	4 27	2 37 12	
33	6 50	2 44 02	
34	5 43	2 49 45	
35	5 00	2 54 45	
36	5 13	2 59 58	
37	5 14	3 15 12	
38	4 48	3 10 00	
39	5 38	3 15 38	
40	4 52	3 20 30	
41	5 00	3 25 30	—Here the horse was stopped and sponged again.
42	4 33	3 30 03	
43	5 34	3 35 37	
44	5 02	3 40 39	
45	4 51	3 45 30	
46	4 52	3 50 22	
47	5 17	3 55 39	
48	4 54	4 00 33	
49	4 32	4 05 05	
50	4 52	4 09 57	
51	6 09	4 16 06	—McMann relieved Spicer again, previous to which the horse's legs were well washed, and rubbed with alcohol.
52	10 24	4 26 30	
53	5 50	4 32 20	
54	4 59	4 37 19	
55	5 11	4 42 20	
56	5 07	4 47 37	
57	5 46	4 53 23	—On the 56th mile Spicer resumed his seat.
58	5 09	4 58 32	
59	5 50	5 04 22	—The horse was once more stopped and sponged.
60	4 50	5 09 12	
61	5 25	5 14 37	
62	4 58	5 19 35	
63	5 45	5 25 20	
64	5 07	5 30 27	---The horse was stopped and well washed out.
65	5 27	5 35 54	
66	5 32	5 41 26	
67	5 55	5 47 21	
68	5 09	5 52 30	---He was again stopped and sponged.
69	5 26	5 57 56	
70	6 02	6 03 58	
71	5 06	6 09 04	
72	5 27	6 14 31	---Once more stopped and sponged.
73	5 09	6 19 40	
74	5 41	6 25 21	
75	5 05	6 30 26	
76	5 47	6 36 13	
77	5 07	6 41 20	
78	5 48	6 47 08	
89	5 34	5 52 32	
80	5 59	6 58 31	
81	5 46	7 04 17	
82	5 58	7 10 15	
83	5 57	7 16 12	
74	5 39	7 21 51	
85	5 41	7 27 32	
86	5 42	7 33 14	
87	5 40	7 38 54	
88	5 48	7 44 42	
89	5 54	7 50 36	
90	6 07	8 14 28	
91	5 48	8 02 31	
92	5 50	8 08 21	
93	6 07	8 14 28	
94	5 47	8 20 15	
95	5 59	8 26 14	
96	5 58	8 32 12	---He was stopped and sponged for the last time.
97	6 28	8 38 40	
98	6 02	8 44 42	
99	5 48	8 50 30	
100	5 23	8 55 53	

At the conclusion of the hundred miles, the horse was very feeble, and was led off the track by the hostlers, who took him to a stable in the immediate vicinity, where everything was done to relieve his prostrate condition. Such an exhibition of brutality towards a dumb animal has seldom been witnessed, and we hope never to be called upon to record the like again.

CRICKET.

American Gentlemen's Club *vs.* Washington Club.

The return match between the American Gentlemen of Philadelphia and the Washington Club of Kensington, was played at Camden, New Jersey, on Tuesday and again terminated in favor of the Washington Cleb, It was agreed to have one day's play and if not time to play it out, it was to be decided by the first Innings, in which the Washington Club got 71 and the American Gentlemen only 42, thus losing the match by 30 runs. They had only time to put in 5 wickets on the Second Innings, that got them 55 runs which looked well if they had had time to have played it out. The day was fine and there were several hundred spectators on the ground, among whom were a number of the members of the old Union Club of this city, who confessed they had never witnessed better play in Philadelphia, especially the batting of Richards, Kuhn, Bradshaw, Dutton and Barlow, and the bowling of Senior, Crosley, and Wilby. The fielding of the American Gentlemen was not so good as the Washington Club.

The following is the score.

AMERICAN GENTLEMEN'S CLUB.

	1st Innings.
Khun, b. Wilby	0
Richards, c. Hawthorn, b. Crosley	6
Sergeant, st. Wilby	0
Barlow, c. Mooney b. Crosley	7
Wister, b. Crosley	0
Senior, c. and b. Wilby	1
Slater, c. Mooney b. Wilby	0
Dutton, c. Mooney, b. Wilby	81
Redmond, not out	3
Osborne, b. Wilby,	0
Kitcherman, b. Wilby	3
Wide.	3
Byes	7
Total	42

	2nd Innings
Khun, run out	4
Richards, not out	18
Barlow, not out	6
Wister, b. Crosley	0
Senior, c. Mooney, b. Wilby	12
Dutton, c. Bradshaw, b. Wilby	5
Wide	4
Byes	5
Total	55

WASHINGTON CLUB.

	1st Innings.
Mooney, c. Wistor b. Dutton	2
Jepson run out	6
Wilby, b. Senior	1
Vallance, run out	7
Bradshaw, not out	11
Crosley, c. Kitcherman, b, Barlow	5
Jervis, b. Senior	3
G. Hawthorn, c. and b. Barlow	4
H. Hawthorn, c. Wistor b. Dutton	0
Holland, b. Barlow	0
J. Kitcherman, b. Senior	3
Byes	21
Leg Byes	3
Wide Balls	5
Total	71

Meaning of a Clipper.

I have more than once been asked the meaning and derivation of the term "clipper," which has been so much in vogue for some years past. It is now quite a nautical term, at least among the fresh-water sailors, and we find it most frequently applied to yachts, steamers, fast-sailing merchant-vessels, etc. And, in addition to the colloquial use of the word, so common in praising the appearance or qualities of a vessel, it has become quite recognised in the official description given of their ships by merchants, ect. Thus we often see an advertisement headed, "the well-known clipper ship," "the noted clipper bark," and so forth. This use of the word, however, and its application to vessels, is somewhat wide of the original. The word in former times meant merely a hackney, or horse adapted for the road. The owners of such animals naturally valued them in proportion to their capabilities for such service, among which great speed in trotting was considered one of the chief. Fast-trotting horses were eagerly sought after, and trials of speed became the fashion. A horse, then, which was preminent in this particular, was termed a "clipper," *i. e.*, a hackney, *par excellence.—Notes and Queries.*

Good Shot.

Artemas Leonard, of Saxton, Vt., recently placed a piece of white paper, three inches long by two inches wide, a distance of one hundred yards, and in five successive shots drove the nail twice, and the other three balls struck within a quarter of an inch of the exact centre. Who "seed" him do it?

Ye Battaille of ye Cockes.

Expresslye ywrit forre ye Newe Yorke Clipperre

BY YE GHOSTE OF CHAUCERRE.

FYTTE YE FYRSTE.

Ye mightie nyne, who onne Parnassus dwelle,
Descende ande aide mee gracefullye and welle
Ye deedes heroic of ye cockes to telle,
Ande alsoe whatte catastrophee befelle
Inne ye combatte I sawe ye otherre daye,
Yfytte betwixte ye "pileye" and ye "graye:"
Howe ye "greye" cocke didde turne untoe a "redde,"
Ande howe atte laste ye "pileye" wasse ydedde.

FYTTE YE SECONDE.

Ye "handlerres" are atte worke withinne ye pitte,
Whilste, onne ye benches rang'de, spectatorres sitte;
Alsoe are seene engagede arounde ye ringe,
Menne doinge to ye cockes ye "genteele thinge,"
Clippinge thisse birde hys tayle or elsse hys winge.
Alsoe are otherres seene, a goodlye sighte,
"Heelinge" cockes forre ye "main" with all theire "mighte"—
Ah! whoe shalle "heale" theme afterwarde ye fighte?

FYTTE YE THYRDE.

Ye tourneye hasse commencede—eache brave knighte
Isse fillede withe emotions offe delighte,
And plaudittes shake ye roofe whenne theye doe see
Ye birdes attacke eache otherre gallantlye.
Ye "pileye" doesse ypecke ye "greye" fulle welle,
Ande into himme, pitches ye "greye" like h—lle,
Ande by ye "backerres" is eache cocke welle upheide,
Whenne, by a suddenne stroke, ye "pileye's" couplede;"
Ye "greye" isse withe smalle spottes of redde ydyede,
Soe thatte he doesse resemble muche a "piede."

FYTTE YE FOURTHE.

Whenne ye cockes are once more yputte togetherre,
Ye greye one seemes to have scarce loste a featherre,
Whilste "pileye" is ydoublede in a heape,
Ande seemes to have greate minde to goe to sleepe,
Soe listlesse that hee neverre lookes arounde hymme,
Ande no spectatorre is inclin'de to "pounde" hymme.
Ye greye ye whilste keepes showeringe inne ye blowes,
And to hys fallene foe no pitye showes.
Butte, whenne moste atte hys mercye, woundes hymme moste,
Tille "pileye," rollinge overre, yieldes ye ghoste.
Thusse endes ye fighte, and isse with menne we see
Howe ye twoe combattantes wille treated bee:
Ye victorre's fame to praise eache humanne tongue wille,
Ye vanquishede brave is throwne upon a dunghille.

The New York Clipper.

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF,
YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM,
CRICKET ROWING MATCHES,
THEATRICALS, MUSIC,
And the various sports of the
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To Sportmen, Californians and others

Alfred Woodham,

NO. 160 FULTON STREET,
one door West of Broadway,
Opposite "ST. PAUL'S" Church.

Importer and Dealer in Guns, Pistols and Cutlery, is constantly receiving from Manufacturers a full assortment of the above articles, as well as all articles in the Sporting line, viz. Dram Bottles, Shot Pouches, Percussion Caps, Gun Wadding, &c. &c. "Colt's" Patent Pistols, Fishing Tackle, &c.

Sole Agent for "Klein's Patent Primers and Cartridges for Patent Needle Gun.

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All of which are offered at very low prices The public are invited to call and see for themselves.

FALSTAFF TAVERN,
BY IZZY LAZARUS.
No. 4 James Street,
Two doors from Chatham St., NEW YORK.

Private Lessons given in the Art of Self-Defence at any hour of the day.

SPORTING NEWS.

THE NEW YORK CLIPPER can be procured at the News Depot, 25 Hudson-st., immediately on publication. Bell's Life in London received regularly every week. Daily Weekly and Sunday Newspapers. Monthly Magazines and Cheap Publications constantly on hand.
E. COZENS,
25 Hudson st., between Reade and Duane.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment.

This article has been thoroughly introduced, and is now universally used, throughout the entire Union, British Provinces, Canada, Bermudas, and West India Islands, and its power and influence is fast becoming felt, wherever civilization has obtained a foothold. Its mild and soothing influence upon diseased parts—effectually CURING in all cases—virtues so diametrically opposed to all other medicines of the kind used—has obtained for it its world-wide reputation.

RHEUMATISM.

of years standing has been totally eradicated from the system, giving the limbs all their pristine vigor and activity. Its power to conquer this dreadful affliction alone makes it invaluable; but there are many other diseases considered equally incurable, and almost as distressing, that are entirely dispelled under the magical influence of the

MUSTANG LINIMENT.

An experience of five years enables us to assert with confidence that it will cure

PILES,
ULCERS,
TUMORS, OF ALL KINDS OLD RUNNING SORES, SCROFULOUS DISEASES, STIFFNESS OF JOINTS AND MUSCLES, FELONS, SWELLINGS, AND INFLAMMATIONS.
NEURALGIA, TOOTH-ACHE.
EAR-ACHE, GOUT, CORNS,
SPAVIN, RING-BONE, FISTULA,
CHAFES, GALLS, SCRATCHES,
POLL EVIL, SWENEY,

and in fact any disease of

MAN OR BEAST,

that can be touched with an EXTERNAL APPLICATION.

As a healing and soothing balm for Burns, Cuts and Bruises, which so frequently result from the accidents of every-day life, it has no equal.

A PRUDENT HOUSEWIFE

will always keep a bottle in the cupboard, ready for any emergency.

A CALCULATING FARMER

would as soon think of working his farm without horses, as to working his horses without the MUSTANG LINIMENT.

LIVERY STABLE KEEPERS,

Who are acknowledged to be the best judges o, horse flesh in the world, and who are the most careful in preserving the beauty, health, and vigor of the noble animal have used the Mustang thoroughly, and pronounced it to be the best and only reliable remedy that can be applied.

It is put in three different size bottles and retailed as follows:—

Small size	25	cents per bottle.
Medium "	50	" "
Large "	$1 00	" "

The MEDIUM contains three times as much as the SMALL size, and the DOLLAR nearly three times as much as the Medium size; so there is a gain of fifty per cent. in buying the larger sizes

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

Every store should be supplied with this valuable LINIMENT, as it pays a good profit, and sells rapidly.

A. G. BRAGG & CO., Proprietors,
304 Broadway, New York, and cor.
3d and Market-sts., St. Louis, Mo.

Sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines throughout the United States, and teritories not yet annexed.

THE ORIGINAL NEWSPAPER DEPOT.
S. HALLOCK,
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General Agent for supplying all the Daily and Weekly Newspapers, Cheap Books, Magazines, &c. &c.

Dealers will find it much to their advantage to patronise the oldest establishment in the United States. By so doing they can have all their Books, Magazines and Newspapers packed carefully in one package, thus avoiding the additional expense of many bundles. Arrangements have been made with the various Publishers, Steamboat, and Railroad Companies, for the earliest transmissino of Newspapers, &c., superior to any other house.

DAGUERREOTYPE HATS.
RAFFERTY & LEASK

are selling their beautiful Drab, Beaver, and Pearl Felt Hats at their usual low prices of $3 and $4; and in addition giving each Customer his likeness in his hat, free of charge. They are the only Hatters in the U. S. that can do this. RAFFERTY & LEASK, No. 57 Chatham, opposite Chambers, and on the corner of Chatham and Pearl Streets.

NEW SALOONS AND BAR ROOMS.

Wishing something nice in the way of *Pictures, Looking Glasses, &c.,* can be supplied at the very lowest prices for cash, by calling on

ROGERS, 150 FULTON STREET,
near Broadway,

where they will find a good assortment of every style both antique and modern.

Ross & Jones,

NO. 21 ANN STREET,

GENERAL AGENTS FOR SUPPLYING the city and country with Daily and Weekly News-papers, Cheap Books and Magazines, take great pleasure in giving notice that they have now completed their arrangements with the Publishers for filling the orders of their customers at least one day in advance of any other house in the city.

All the Morning papers are sent by the early train on the morning of their publication, and by this arrangment with the numerous Rail Road and Steamboat lines, we are enabled to pack cheap publications &c., in the same bundle, so that our patrons not only secure their orders in advance, but at the same time save the expense of freight on the extra packages of Books and Magazines.

Now all of you Country Dealers who are bothered almost to death by lateness and irregularity of your bundles, send on the cash and give the WORKING FIRM a trial, and you will have no cause in future to complain. "Care and speed" is our motto.

WASHINGTON CIRCUS.—Corner of 6th avenue and 39th street.
MANN, MOORE & THOMPSON, Proprietors.
Colonel ALVAH MANN, Manager.

The new Spectacle of THE CARNIVAL OF VENICE will be performed EVERY AFTERNOON and EVENING this week, in which, beside the whole of the large company now engaged, a large number of auxiliary artists will appear, beside the splendid Stud of Horses and collection of Leopards, Elephants, Ostriches, Monkeys, Ponies, and other rare beasts and birds.

Madame TOURNAIRE will go through her beautiful performance at each entertainment.

Afternoon—Doors open at 2 o'clock; performance to commence at 3.

Evening—Doors open at 7; performance to commence at 8.

BOWERY LITERARY EMPORIUM.—That old established stand, the "BOWERY NEWS HUT," (177 Bowery, near Delancey.) still continues to supply all the Sunday, Weekly and Daily papers, as soon as published; also, the Magazines and Cheap Publications, soon as out; together with a general assortment of Blank Books and Stationery. Harpers' will not be sold at cost, (in imitation of several "busy B's" about town,) but at the sufficiently low price of 18 3-4 cents. Plays of the Standard and Minor Dramas constantly on hand.

LOVERS OF GOOD SEGARS, BRANdies Wines and other luxuries, are informed that they will be satisfied by calling at FRANCIS J. KRUGLER'S, No. 107 Nassau street The best segars in the city; also, the best of Brandies, Wines, Cordials, &c., will be found there. The public are respectfully invited to give him a call, as no pains will be spared to gratify those who will favor him with a call Remember the number, 107 Nassau street

R. R. R. REMEDIES

To THE PUBLIC.

Radway & Co., the Inventors, Manufacturers and Proprietors of the justly celebrated R. R. R. Remedies, were first to discover a Remedy possessing the Marvelous and Miraculous Power of stopping the most Excruciating Pains in an instant, allaying the worst Cramps and Spasms either internal or external in a few minutes, and soothing the most severe Paroxysms of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Tic Doloreux, as soon as applied. The R. R. R. Remedies consist of three Remedies, each possessing quick and wonderful powers over certain complaints and diseases, and will instantly—

RELIEVE	The Human System from Pain.
REGULATE	Each Organ to a Healthy Action.
RESOLVE	Away all Diseased Deposits.
RENOVATE	The Body from all Corrupt Humors.
REBUILD	The Weak and Broken Down Constitutions.
RESTORE	To Health, Strength and Vigor all unsound and worn out parts.

R. R. R. No. 1.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF,
For all Acute Complaints,
INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL.

The moment it is applied externally or taken into the system, it will stop the most excruciating pain and quickly remove its cause.

RHEUMATISM.

Mr. Granger, a mason well known in Brooklyn, was a cripple for nine years, Radway's Ready Relief, Relieved him from pain in fifteen minutes, enabled him to walk two miles without the aid of stick or crutch in three days, and cured him entirely in one week.

Thousands of other cases equally as wonderful as the above, have been cured by R. R. Relief.

CHOLERA MORBUS.

Radway's Ready Relief will relieve the sufferer from all pain in fifteen or twenty minutes. It will cure the most desperate cases in a few hours.

NEURALGIA.

The moment R. R. Relief is applied it allays he most painful Paroxysms. It will always cure

SICK HEAD ACHE.

It will relieve the most distressing pains in fifteen minutes. It will likewise prevent renewed attacks.

AGUE.

In ten minutes a teaspoonful of R. R. Relief will stop the Chills and break the Fever.

Aches of all kinds, Pains of all kinds, Bruises Burns, Scalds, Strains, Sprains, Stiff joints Lameness. One application of Radway's Ready Relief will in a few moments ENTIRELY STOP THE PAIN.

It reduces swellings, heals sores, cuts and wounds, removes bruises, allays the most violent irritations. For all pains use R. R. Relief. Look for the signature of Radway & Co on each bottle.

R. R. R.—No. 2.
RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT
Resolves, Renovates, Rebuilds.
IT CURES

Scrofula,	Tumors,	Bleeding of the Lungs,
Syphilis,	Consumption,	St. Vitus Dance,
Sores,	Rickets,	Salt Rheum,
Asthma,	Nodes,	Canker,
Bronchitis,	Fever Sores,	Rash,
Ulcers,	Erysipelas,	Tetters.

The above eighteen complaints R. R. Resolvent will positively cure.

It renovates the system completely, Resolving away from the Solids all impure Poisonous and Diseased Deposits, freeing the Blood and Fluids of Life from all corrupt humors, restoring Energy and Vigor, Health and Strength, to every Organ and Member of the body.

LETTERS FROM HIGH AUTHORITY.

HON. J. J. MIDDLETON, OF WACCAMAW, S. C. Writes under date of May 2d, 1853. That Radway's Renovating Resolvent cured one of his negroes, on his plantation at Beaufort, of a Scrofulous complaint, of many years standing. The poor fellow was a digusting object of pity, he was a moving mass of sores. The other negroes could not remain in the same place with him. None of the doctors could do anything for him. He was entirely cured by Radway's Renovating Resolvent, and is now at work upon the plantation. To the people of S. C. Mr. Middleton is well known, and to the political world, Mr. Middleton is no stranger.

SCROFULA.

Mr. W. B. Oliver, of Drayton, Dooly Co. Ga; under the date of May 30, 1853.—Writes, "that a servant girl who was so reduced that no one would give a trip for her life," she was so covered with sores, that there was not a spot of pure flesh of the size of a silver dollar on her whole body, was entirely cured by Radway's Renovating Resolvent.

NINETEEN YEARS.

MRS. HENDERSON, of Westford, Mass., has been covered with sores for nineteen years, has been cured by R. R. Resolvent.

SALT RHEUM.

The most obstinate cases of Salt Rheum will quickly yield to the RENOVATING RESOLVENT. One gentleman who supposed that this complaint was hereditary in his family, and had been afflicted with Salt Rheum since his birth, was cured by the use of a few bottles of the Renovating Resolvent, and the POISONOUS RHEUM ENTIRELY ERADICATED FROM HIS SYSTEM.

[illegible] GENERATES

Every organ [illegible] ber of the body; it makes sound, healthy and strong all weak, diseased and unsound parts.

WEAKNESS

In Male or Female is quickly cured, and the debilitated and emaciated made strong, vigorous and healthy. Impotence and Nocturnal Emissions in men, or diseases of either one or more of the generative organs, is quickly removed and the body restored to a healthy and sound condition.

LOW SPIRITS—NERVOUSNESS

In WOMAN, the numerous complaints and ailments which cast such gloom over their spirits, a few doses of the Renovating Resolvent will quickly make the most NERVOUS, GLOOMY and DEPRESSED, feel HEALTHY, STRONG and HAPPY.

Persons wishing this Remedy will please ask for Radway's Renovating Resolvent. Its price is one Dollar per bottle. No small bottles, nor is the genuine ever sold for less. Each bottle bears the fac-simile signature of

RADWAY & CO.,
162 Fulton street, New York.

R. R. R. No. 3.
RADWAY'S REGULATORS.
REGULATES TO A HEALTHY ACTION
All the Organs and Secretions of the body,
Restores to Health and Strength,

THE DISEASED AND WORN OUT PARTS.

COMPLAINTS THAT RADWAY'S REGULATORS ENTIRELY CURE.

Costiveness,	Liver Complaint,
Indigestion,	Heart "
Dyspepsia,	Kidney "
Dropsy,	Bladder "
	Urethra "

DIFFICULTY OF PASSING URINE

Dizziness,	Inflammation of the Stomach,
Stupor,	Biliousness.

MELANCHOLY.

MALIGNANT DISORDERS.

Small Pox,	Measles,
Scarlet Fever,	Yellow Fever,
Bilious Pneumonia,	Typhoid Fever,

AND FEVER OF ALL KINDS.

Influenza,	Pleurisy,	Common Colds

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

Irregularity,	Prolapsus Uteri,
Hysteria,	Womb Difficulties,
Whites,	Amenorrhea,
Loss of Appetite,	Loss of Memory,
Loss of Energy,	Loss of Strength,

R. R. REGULATORS
ARE ENTIRELY VEGETABLE,

Perfectly Tasteless,	Never Sicken,
Good at all times,	Never Gripe.

DOSES,

ONE TO THREE—REGULATES.
FOUR TO SIX—PURGES.

One Regulator at Night, on going to bed, will ensure sound sleep, a Good Night's Rest, and a Healthy and Pleasant Discharge from the Bowels in the morning.

RADWAY'S REGULATORS, READY RELIEF, RENOVATING RESOLVENT ARE SOLD BY DRUGGISTS
RADW

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PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETOR, AT
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